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RAPHAEL
[R C. SMITH]

London, Published 1st January 1839.

THE MYSTICAL WHEEL OF PYTHAGORAS

THE FIRST FIVE COLOURED DESIGNS BY RAPHAEL & R. CRUIKSHANK.

by William Chorlton Wright, Paternoster Row

Fourth 26356 Edition.

RAPHAEL'S WITCH!!!

OR THE

Oracle of the Future,

by the Author of the

PROPHETIC MESSENGER,

WITH

TEN COLOURED DESIGNS

ON COPPER,

BY R. CRUIKSHANK & THE AUTHOR,

AND A

PIECE OF MUSIC BY BLEWITT.

Hail! ye small sweet courtesies of life, for smooth do ye make the road of it, like GRACE and BEAUTY, which beget inclinations to love at first sight. 'Tis ye who open the door and let the stranger in.—STERNE.

LONDON.

WILLIAM CLARKTON WRIGHT,

PATERNOSTER ROW.

1839.

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NEW EDITION.

This Book is adapted to lay about in *drawing-rooms*—to be read in *gardens* and *groves*—to ornament the *boudoir*—for amusement in *evening parties*, as an innocent SUBSTITUTE for CARDS—to be consulted in every mood of mind and temper. For, singular as it may seem, not a thought can arise, nor a wish originate, but the LADY WITCH OF *RAPHAEL* will easily solve and satisfy. It removes *ennui* and low spirits, by cheering the heart—brightening the ideas, and alluring to virtue, happiness, and bliss.

When the FAIR ONE descends to her breakfast table, it will reveal her dream of the previous night—when surrounded by her friends in the evening, it suggests subjects for thought "*jocose and right merry*," and infuses a spirit of mirth and joy, most delightful to the imagination.

The Publisher is indebted to a Lady in Waiting in Ordinary on Queen ADELAIDE for the *minute* of her Majesty's Birth—(the Nativity, of course, is cast by RAPHAEL); and for the suppressed Prophecy of NAPOLEON, to a Parisian friend.

THE GREAT SUCCESS of the FIRST Edition, has led to an entire revision of the Work.

There is also another Book, called, "RAPHAEL'S SANCTUARY," which forms a "COMPANION TO RAPHAEL'S LADY WITCH:" full particulars of which will be seen at the last Page of this Volume.

London, 1835.

TO HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY,
QUEEN ADELAIDE.

May it please Your Majesty :

ONE, who has devoted his life to the pursuit of knowledge, in every shape and form; one who, disdaining the false sophistry of the sceptic, and unawed by the world's dread laugh, has dared, in defiance alike of custom and dictation, to unrol the mouldering records of ages long past, and times now no more—who has also unremittingly laboured to defend those ancient and mysterious sciences, which profess to tear away those dense and sombre clouds that envelope the future—and who has, by his exertions in the cause of truth, procured the name and attributes of that science (which was, but a few years since, a word of reproach) to be sounded and reverenced in each town and village of your royal dominions; *such a one,*

EVEN THE ASTROLOGER,

Raphael,

now craves the humble boon of your august attention.—It is true, that were "THE LADY WITCH" but possessed of *half* those admirable qualities, which, as

The Queen

OF A MIGHTY NATION,

Your Majesty is known to possess, the fascination of men's minds and attentions would amply repay the toil of the writer: but despairing of this, the ASTROLOGER presumes, with unfeigned humility, to lay this little Publication at the feet of the ROYAL ADELAIDE, the illustrious and admired Queen of Great Britain, &c. &c. &c., and the beloved Consort of

William the Fourth.

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All letters to RAPHAEL are requested to be addressed *(post paid)* to Mr. PALMER, Mathematician and Astronomer, No. 75, Castle-street East, Oxford-street.

Raphael's Vision of Past Times;

BEING

AN EXPLANATION OF THE DESIGNS

IN

LADY WITCH.

Scene 1.—RAPHAEL IN HIS STUDY; *and a passage in the Life of the Astrologer.*

* * * It was night; the moon shone gaily over tower and steeple, and brightly lit the vast metropolis; her refulgent beams illumined the nocturnal hemisphere with an unusual splendour, which streamed full in goodly rays upon the casement of the astrologer's study, where RAPHAEL sat poring over the fates of Kings, Emperors, and distinguished individuals; a number of whose horoscopes had in long succession been unrolled before him—an unusually complicated configuration of the planets, visible in the Nativity of an Illustrious Personage, of great renown and public note in the present day, had occupied the astrologer's thoughts, perhaps, rather more than usual: and as RAPHAEL strove to unravel the dark web of futurity, by means of those lucid orbs, which Heaven presents to the eye of science, as the alphabet, wherein the fates of mortals are written, with the finger of destiny: while thus employed, he perceived, of a sudden, an unusual degree of splendour illuminate the chamber wherein he sat.—The astrologer arose: a deep and awful silence reigned around, it was the hour of midnight, a mystic solemnity appeared visible in the "weird" quietude of the hour: the astrologer paused, and, struck with the ominous aspects of the time, proceeded to gaze upward to the blue vault of heaven, in admiration of those myriad bright and shining orbs that lay expanded in an azure sea of celestial glory above him.—In the east, arose the silver moon, "night's fayrie queene," sailing through the firmament in the mild radiance of her matchless grandeur; tranquil and serene, as if mocking the pitiful toiling and worldly turmoil of sublunary mortals. In the zenith, high over head, shone brilliantly

the orb of Jupiter, dazzling the sight with a ray of almost solar effulgence: the evening star, the gentle "poetical" Venus, sunk gradually in the west, as if about to leave a world, like ours, of sorrow and care: while the fiery, red, and glowing orb of Mars, with expanded disc, lower'd frowningly in the south-eastern quadrant. A thousand stars, gemmed and decked the midnight scene: a scene which earth's highest, earth's brightest, earth's mightiest monarchs, would vainly strive to equal amidst all their pomp and power and majesty! Well might the *immortal* Byron sing:—

"The stars are forth, the moon above the tops
Of the snow-shining mountains.—*Beautiful!*
I linger yet with nature, for the night
Hath been to me a more familiar face
Than that of man: and in her starry shade
Of dim and solitary loveliness
I learn'd the language of another world.
I do remember once, that in my youth,
When I was wandering—upon *such a night*
I stood within the Coliseum's wall,
'Midst the chief relics of Almighty Rome:
The trees which grew along the broken arches
Waved dark in the blue midnight, and the stars
Shone through the rents of ruin; from afar
The watch-dog bayed beyond the Tiber: and
More near, from out the Cæsars' palace, came
The owl's long cry; and, interruptedly,
Of distant sentinels the fitful song
Begun and died upon the gentle wind.
Some cypresses beyond the time-worn breach
Appeared to skirt the horizon, yet they stood
Within a bow-shot—where the Cæsars dwelt,
And dwell the tuneless birds of night, amidst
A grove which springs through levell'd battlements,
And twines its roots with the imperial hearths,
Ivy usurps the laurel's place of growth:—
But the gladiator's bloody circus stands,
A noble wreck, in ruinous perfection!
While Cæsar's chambers, and the Augustan halls
Grovel in earth, in indistinct decay.—
And thou didst shine, thou rolling moon, upon
All this, and cast a wide and tender light,

Which softened down the hoar austerity
Of rugged desolation, and fill'd up,
As 'twere, anew, the gaps of centuries;
Leaving that beautiful which still was so,
And making that which was not, till the place
Became religion, and the heart ran o'er
With silent worship of the great of old!
The dead, but sceptre'd sovereigns, who still rule
Our spirits from their urns.—
'Twas such a night!
'Tis strange that I recall it at this time:
But I have found our thoughts take wildest flight
Even at the moment when they should array
Themselves in pensive order"—

Even while the astrologer contemplated the goodly scene above him, the features thereof changed: the casement and walls of the chamber disappeared: and instead, the astrologer found himself seated under the ruins of an ancient monastery, an antique building, crumbling with age: the usual apparatus of his study, his telescopes, globes, &c. &c., were certainly around him, but every thing else wore a far different appearance; instead of the resplendent rays of the Lunar planet, the moon was in the wane, and scarce a star shone in the benighted horizon. The astrologer, wonder-struck and thoughtful, surveyed the scene with feelings of solemnity, but unappalled. While thus occupied, a burst, as of distant thunder, resounded through the expanse: a fiery meteor exploded in the horizon; and there appeared the form of a beautiful angel hovering in the hemisphere: her sylph-like countenance shone forth with the grandeur of celestial loveliness; while her extended arms sustained an open volume: in astonishment, the astrologer paused, to read the mystic sentence written on this volume of fate:

"Approach, Raphael, and behold the Transactions of former Times."

Scene 2.—RAPHAEL IN ITALY.

Fleeting as the shades of twilight, when quickly they disappear, before the radiance of the morning sun: so faded

this scene from the astrologer's view: and he found himself within the precincts of a gothic building—the oriel window—the carved altar-piece—the sculptured effigies—and grotesque works of past centuries, were around him: while through an open casement he discerned the gay and smiling groves of classic Italy.

"Where the soul wanders,
To meditate amongst decay, and stand
A ruin amidst ruins, there to track
Fallen states and buried greatness, o'er a land
Which *was* the mightiest in its old command,
And *is* the loveliest;
The commonwealth of kinds, the men of Rome;
And even since, and now, fair *Italy!*
Thou art the garden of the world!"

Clothed in the costume of the country, RAPHAEL seemed imbued with another being, as he apparently inhaled the soft and sunny airs of this classic land; gradually then the scene changed, and the astrologer beheld himself standing by the sea-shore, where,

A FAIR AND BEAUTEOUS VISION

awaited his approach. It was that of a majestically formed and exquisitely proportioned female: one of whom the poet sings:—

The Enchantress of the Waters.

——————"Methought I lay
Watching the zenith, where the milky way
Among the stars in virgin splendour pours;
And travelling my eye, until the doors
Of heaven appear'd to open for my flight,
I became loath and fearful to alight
From such high soaring by a downward glance:
So kept me steadfast in that airy trance,
Spreading imaginary pinions wide.
When, presently, the stars began to glide,
And faint away, before my eager view:
At which I sigh'd that I could not pursue,
And dropt my vision to the horizon's verge;
And, lo! from opening clouds I saw emerge
The loveliest moon that ever silver'd o'er

A shell for Neptune's goblet: she did soar
So passionately bright, my dazzled soul,
Commingling with her argent spheres did roll
Through clear and cloudy, even when she went
At last into a dark and vapoury tent—
Whereat, methought, the lidless-eyed train
Of planets all were in the blue again.
To commune with those orbs, once more I rais'd
My sight right upward; but it was quite daz'd
By a bright something, sailing down apace,
Making me quickly veil my eyes and face:
Again I look'd, and, O ye deities,
Who from Olympus watch our destinies!
Whence that completed form of all completeness?
Whence came that high perfection of all sweetness:
Speak, stubborn earth, and tell me where, O where
Hast thou a symbol of her golden hair?
Not oat-sheaves drooping in the western sun;
Not thy soft hand, fair sister! let me shun
Such follying before thee—yet she had,
Indeed, locks bright enough to make me mad;
And they were simply gordian'd up and braided,
Leaving, in naked comeliness, unshaded,
Her pearl round ears, white neck, and orbed brow;
The which were blended in, I know not how,
With such a paradise of lips and eyes,
Blush-tinted cheeks, half smiles, and faintest sighs,
That, when I think thereon, my spirit clings
And plays about its fancy, till the strings
Of human neighbourhood envenom all.
Unto what awful power shall I call?
To what high fane?—Ah! see her hovering feet,
More bluely vein'd, more soft, more whitely sweet,
Than those of sea-born Venus, when she rose
From out her cradle shell. The wind out-blows
Her scarf into a fluttering pavilion;
'Tis blue, and over-spangled with a million
Of little eyes, as though thou wert to shed,
Over the darkest, lushest blue-bell bed
Handfuls of daisies."

Raising her magic wand over the troubled waters, the Enchantress pronounced some mystic words, with deep solemnity, and of a sudden, with the lightnings speed, arose, in the

hazy distance, partly shaded, and partly surrounded by a halo of a misty nature, dim and obscure as aerial beings may be presumed to appear, a form in beauty invincible, fairer indeed than the fabled *houris* of Mahomet. The beauteous vision, so strangely invoked from the bosom of ocean, thus sang, in accents of angelic harmony, the following lines:—

Raphael, student of the spheres,
Mortal list, the vision hear;
Thou, to whom the stars unfold
Many a mystery quaint and old!
Thou, to whom the book of fate,
And the mystic future state,
Is familiar, and each deed
Spirits practise thou canst read;
Now to thee a boon I offer,
Snatch'd from out of magic coffer;
'Tis a mirror fair and clear,
Wherein mysteries will appear!
Look therein, and then behold,
Wonders ne'er by mortal told!
Signs and spells, and words of power,
I bequeath thee in this hour;
These thou shalt to mortals tell,
Search these, Raphael! Fare thee well!

The vision ceased her ethereal chant: melodious sounds, as of distant music, soft and heavenly, surpassing earth's sweetest melodies, accompanied the departure of the unearthly pageant. It faded into air: and RAPHAEL, left alone, proceeded in silence and awe to peep into the

Magic Mirror, and its Scenes were thus:

Scene 4.—THE NECROMANCER.

* * * * * * * * *

Dark and sombre were the clouds that flitted athwart the fitful horizon: the astrologer beheld before him a wide extended plain, bleak and dreary: scarce a tree, a herb, or sign of vegetation was visible: the Alps, with snow-clad summits, arose

in the distance: touching as it were the very heavens: of a sudden a furious storm arose, the overwhelming avalanche came thundering down, and smoking with the fury of an elemental war: while ruin on ruin attended its fleet and boisterous, yea, maddening career.—But the splendour of day succeeded to the horrors of the night: and the astrologer was astonished at beholding the interior of a Bannered Hall, rude and massive in all the barbarous pomp of the ancient chivalry: in the centre stood an ancient magician—gloomy were his looks, and awful his brow, as he read forth his fearful incantation. There he stood, and beside him were his implements of magical skill: his mystic book, his charmed lamen, the wizard lamp, the wand of might, the elixir of life, the demon phial, the ponderous and heavy manuscript, filled with strange hieroglyphical characters: and before him was traced in fiery characters *the magic circle:* wherein already had the wondrous power of the aged necromancer invoked into temporary existence a creature of the world of visions. Gossamer clad and ethereal were her garments, and commanding were her gestures. Fixing her eyes on the astrologer, she summoned him thus:—

Raphael, *once* I summon thee,
By the mystic planets three!
And I thus incite thee *twice*,
By the might of magic voice!
Raphael *thrice* I thee invoke,
By the mystic words here spoke!
And I thus do thee proclaim
Great in astrologic fame;
Haste with me, behold the doom
Of a once imperial throne;
Hasten Raphael, 'tis the hour
Wherein mighty sprites have power!

The mighty necromancer struck his magic wand thrice on the floor, and the vaulted roof re-echoed to the sound; with a voice of thunder he pronounced the charm that scatters spirits! and even while the astrologer gazed, in especial wonder at the beauteous Sylph, *the vision vanished!*

Scene 5.—The Grotesque Dance

of

Gnomes, Elves, and Sylphs.

The astrologer *beheld,* and all in the mirror of the enchantress was *dark obscurity ;* of a sudden a single star, as of the evening's precursor, glimmered afar off in the gray-blue haze of the horizon: but quickly the moon arose, and although in the boding *wane,* yet her beams lit splendidly the nocturnal landscape! While the astrologer looked thereon, in deep attention, a well-known scene presented itself to his eager view: it was *England,* his own "Merry England," the land of his birth, that he beheld: and quickly, as if hailing the approach of the greeted scenery, the moon broke forth with an almost supernatural lustre: indeed, so truly glorious, that Raphael contemplated the scene with a feeling of delight; for who can decry the solemn grandeur of such a picture!

When toil and care with day is ended,
When by the silent night befriended,
When stillness reigns, and sleep has prest,
His signet on all eyes at rest;
When *Cynthia's* pale and silvery light
Glides softly o'er the path of night;
When high the stars are seen to play,
Glittering o'er the ethereal way!
When Zephyr, with expanded wings,
Floats lightly on the calmed air,
And Philomela lonely sings,
Time softened notes of sad despair!—
How sweet to wander, by the light
Of the pale *moon,* on such a night;
To give the mind to fancy's sway,
To take a glancing broad survey
Of every scene, in every age
That stands enrolled on memory's page:
Now filled with joy—now sunk in woe,
As calm reflection gives to view
The deeds of good or ill again—
The scenes of pleasure, or of pain!

Such were the feelings of the astrologer, as he viewed the calm and tranquil reign of the nocturnal wanderers, that glittered in their paths of fire above and around him: but silence was soon broken: for quickly came floating on the charmed ear the mixed sounds of some mysterious revelry: wild shouts rent the air: bursts as of joyous laughter, but of a character totally unearthly, pervaded the exclamations of a group that the astrologer perceived at a slight distance off. Strange were the gambols, and grotesque the movements of these unknown revellers: who, beneath the crumbling towers of a gothic ruin, which the astrologer had frequently visited in a remote quarter of England, "held high wassail." No less strange and motley were their aerial-formed vestments: some were clad in flowing robes, and some in such peculiar, original-designed trappings, that the astrologer, as he gazed, could not refrain from joining occasionally in the loud and hearty laughter, which made the welkin ring.

These midnight festivallers seemed to notice the astrologer with peculiar reverence, and one of them came forth from the rest, singing in a style that would have set half our modern vocalists raving to imitate, the following song, melody, or whatever the reader may choose to term it:—

Now soaring fancy's quickened sight,
Pierces through the gloom of night,
The future touches with her wand,
And fairy scenes at her command
Mysterious dance before the brain,
So pleasing, and not idly vain:
Then hope with bright and sparkling eye
On lightsome wing, comes hovering by:
A glory plays around her brow
That gilds and brightens all below;
She wraps the soul in visions fair,
Bright with pleasure, free from care,
Bids the future days appear!
Then gives the eye to pierce the gloom
That sullen frowns upon the tomb;
And guides it upward to the skies,
And tells the soul that it shall rise
Above that bright and starry sphere
To live in bliss angelic there!

When Zephyr with expanded wings
Floats lightly on the calmed air:
When Philomela lonely sings
Time's softened notes of sad despair!

When this melody was concluded, a female sybil of extraordinary form, clad in a flowing robe of crimson hue, that rivalled the transparency of the most subtle colours, which the utmost skill of chemical art could produce, and wearing a high and steeple-pointed cap, advanced from the rest, singing this farewell chorus, in which each *gnome* and *aerial* being seemed with one accord most gladly to join—

The crescent moon-beams,
The evening star fades;
The morning star gleams,
And dim twilight invades!
And we must away!
Elves and goblins, in wassail,
Shout, all hail to thee, Raphael!
Farewell, *seer!* Adieu!
Adieu! Adieu!

As the last sentence was sang, or rather chaunted, the motley group became gradually more and more indistinct, till, with the last adieu, thin, thin air only, and an empty space, was before the astrologer: but he continued to gaze in the magic mirror: and lo! there soon appeared a far more beauteous vision or masque than even the foregoing.

Scene 6.—The Sylphs and Fairies in Moonlight Gambols.

Now, how fair and goodly was the spectral scenery: how thrice enchanting the view that burst forth on the gaze of Raphael. A gay and cheerful group (many in number) of fascinating, yea bewitching, maidens, clad in garments of a thousand hues, bedecked in a splendour, matchless and unattainable by earth's highest monarchs, occupied the centre of the radiant landscape. Some flew joyously in air; some re-

clined; some danced on the verdant turf; and some held garlands of the laurel, the arbutus, and the immortal *amaranth*. A cluster of greater beauty, earth's sons never saw: earth's most favoured mortals never witnessed. For a while, these lovely sylphs pursued their gay and innocent gambols: then suddenly they approached with their verdant crowns, and all paid homage to the astrologer: while one, more lovely if possible than the rest, thus sang, accompanying the melody by her golden lute, the following **Fairy Song**, which never mortal man, save the astrologer, has yet heard:—

When the moon shines bright,
When the stars give light,
When the meadows are green,
When the glow-worm is seen:
While mortals are sleeping,
And Raphael is peeping:
Aloft at the sky!

Then we fairies appear,
And roam far and near,
Till the day-star is near!

Sometimes we hide
In the cowslip's bell;
Sometimes we frisk
O'er hill and dell;
Sometimes we dance
In the gay moon-beam,
And ever we haunt
Each grove and stream!
Midst the witch'ry of night,
When the moon shines bright,
When the stars give light;
When mortals are sleeping,
And Raphael is peeping,
Aloft at the sky!

Chorus. Then we fairies appear,
And roam far and near,
Till the day-star is near!

Who so merry,
Who so gay,
As the fairies in their holiday?

While this singular song was singing, a silver cloud, which shaded the moon for an instant, suddenly became dark, and the scene gradually acquired a gray, misty, indistinct appearance: when the following lines were chaunted, as if in haste or tremor:—

But see, but see!
The shadows flee!
And so must we!
Farewell, Raphael,
To the fairies wassail!!!

With what regret the astrologer looked on and perceived the gentle and courteous songsters vanish: with what sorrow he heard the last harmonious cadence faint, die away, and *at length cease*, may be readily imagined by those of his readers whose souls hold high converse with the "witcheries" of unseen mysteries; by the poet and the sympathetic, who are accustomed to look beyond the hateful world of iron realities in which we breathe, to another and a brighter sphere. But the astrologer's regret was soon superseded by a new pageantry, of which, even the distant view as the fair train approached, made every sense Raphael possessed reel with ecstacy. It was even as follows:

Scene 7.—The Vision of Love.

The astrologer cast his eyes upon the magic mirror; and behold the goodly scenery of our terrestrial globe had become transformed into a new and novel vision; tree and field, and glade, and every sign of vegetation, were faded into a colourless expanse; the eye in vain gazed and roamed over the far-stretched horizon, in order to discover any of the peculiar features of our mother earth: but a mighty spell had been rehearsed over the pageantry of the hour; time and place, yea space itself, had yielded: and lo! the boundless regions of the ethereal hemisphere unfolded a new wonder! followed by a flock of fleecy clouds, white as the newly-driven snow, and yet pellucidly transparent, appeared a group of delicately-winged zephyr cherubs; some fanned the southern breezes that wafted themselves across the celestial atmosphere, into a

gentle wind; others sported joyously in the silver moonbeams; and some fled sportingly at the lucid meteors that at times shot athwart the sky; for sky it was, and nought else that the astrologer beheld. But a sympathy, melodious as that fabled to have been sung by the charmed harp of Orpheus, rang through the starry summit, and was re-echoed by a thousand voices, soft and harmonious as music's sweetest soul could utter; enchantment was in the hour: Fascination in the visionary beings that now met Raphael's astonished view:

O Love!—*Heaven's sweetest boon!* bestow'd
To cheer our dreary Pilgrim road,
That with a changeless fervour glows
'Midst burning sands or Polar snows—
Without thy soul, enchanting power,
Joyless was Eden's brightest bower;
In vain its roses shed perfume
O'er fields of ever during bloom,
Every hope was scar'd and blighted,
Every bliss was *dis*-united.
And Paradise was half unblest,
Till infant *love* became a guest
Where angel beauty never smiled,
The fairest spot on earth were wild
For love alone, our home endears,
Love softens e'en the grief of tears,
Like erring creed of Moslem faith,
Whose *houris* soothe the pangs of death!!!

The Queen of Love, *Venus* the fair, the thrice beautiful Venus, reclined on a golden cloud, that, like a burning chariot of some fabled monarch, sailed through the starry zone in refulgent grandeur. Graceful and languishingly tasteful were the movements of the bright ethereal goddess; around her were sportive, laughing and rosy-faced Cupids; some brandished their tiny, but fatally-pointed arrows, bent their bows, and carolled in celestial glee; others flew nimbly with hymeneal torches, that flashed a light almost beyond mortal sufferance to endure, so dazzling were their beams. In another part of the heavenly landscape were a group of snow-clad nymphs in starry vestments; one fair hand held a scroll of

Prophetic announcements; another exhibited an astral *Horoscope*; pointing to which, the nymph sang exquisitely the following harmony:—

Love's Mystic Song.

Love! who can hope thy power to fly,
  Or think to 'scape thy darts;
When thy own wings the plumes supply,
  Which speed them to our hearts?
Then thee 'twere madness to defy,
  Thou 'st for each heart a chain:
With life from thee we cannot fly,
  With death we freedom gain.

Love's smile is like the morning beam,
  That sheds its light of life around,
When stealing forth with quiet gleam,
  From silver clouds, in crimson crown'd.
But oh! the beam, *Love*, in thine eye,
  Excels the morning's waking light;
'Tis like the music of thy sigh,
  And woos the heart to pure delight.
    Yes! 'twas that smile, that melting tone,
    Which made my heart so much thy own!

The rose of morning sleeps in dew;
  'Tis rock'd by Zephyr's lullaby:
'Twill slumber on, 'till wak'd by you,
  With summer smile, and balmy sigh.
Oh! then 'twill rise in envied bliss,
  And boast to its companion fair,
Its perfume is—thy fragrant kiss;
  Its tint—the blush thou lov'st to wear.
    Yes! dearest Love, this heart doth own,
    It lives, it throbs for thee alone!

How long this exquisitely-sang madrigal lasted, the astrologer was scarcely aware; for so perfect were the musical tones of the heavenly songstresses, that the minutes flew by unheeded; and the exquisitely-wrought picture of celestial pageantry had nearly faded from the astrologer's view, ere he was fully sensible of the fact: but other scenes of a far more solemn and momentous nature now awaited his recognition; these were, first,

Scene 8.—The Witch of Pompeii.

The astrologer continued to look in the mystic mirror, and the scene appeared to be cast in a far distant land; at first, the indistinct outlines were difficult to recognise: but there came suddenly on the astonished ear the blast as of a mighty trumpet; far and wide echoed and re-echoed the sonorous clangour, with a sound that might well have aroused the dread sleepers of the marble sepulchre: it ceased, and the following mystic couplet was chaunted by some supernatural voice, for no mortal being was visible: even thus ran the adjuration:—

Thou, whom mortals term "the *Seer*,"
"RAPHAEL!" the astrologer,
List, while I invoke a scene
Of those days which once have been!
While the fated scenes I show
Of eighteen hundred years ago!

The astrologer was struck with profound admiration, in deep and silent expectation of the extraordinary scenes he was soon to behold, when a hoarse and deep-toned voice muttered forth, as if in anger, the following spectral invocation:—

Spirits subtle, spirits vast,
Rise from out the watery waste;
Spirits, I summon ye by the power
Of the mystic Trigons *four!*
By this mighty scroll here spread:
By these mystic secrets dread:
By the charmed spell of power:
By the awful midnight hour!
Spirits subtle, spirits vast,
Rise, and hither come in haste:
By the glorious sun:
By the silver moon:
Haste ye—haste ye:
And come!——
Spirits subtle, spirits vast,
Thus I summons ye—in haste!

A sound as of many waters succeeded.—The astrologer gazed in speechless astonishment at the expanded prospect; for before him appeared a mighty city; tower, and citadel, and fane and temple glittered in the sunshine: but the scene was again Italy; fair, cloudless Italy. The astrologer could not be mistaken, for in the distance smoked and fumed (and ever and anon roared) *Vesurius*, the awful volcano, whose threatenings so seldom were futile, but generally attended with dire destruction to those cities that stood within the full reach of its horrid lava. But the astrologer's eyes were chiefly directed to the vicinity of the sea, where the sad spectacle of a dreadful shipwreck appeared not far distant. Loud howled the winds, and the frail bark struck furiously on the rocky coast, shattering herself into a thousand pieces; groans, cries, and howlings succeeded, which might have rent a heart of adamant. The astrologer, overwhelmed with sympathetic sorrow at the miseries of his fellow-mortals, *wept bitterly*.

* * * * * * * * *

It was the dusk of evening; the astrologer looked again in the enchanted mirror, and he beheld in the suburbs of the city, before him, a lofty tower, the interior of which was filled with astrological and curious instruments, used by the ancient sages for calculating horoscopes! Upon the summit of the tower, a female of exquisite perfection in form and stature, with a countenance grand and majestic, stood surveying the bright fires of Heaven, as they glared forth with unwonted splendour. While, at the foot of the tower, a dense and countless multitude sought eagerly for admittance to the Temple of Destiny. But still, alone, and in silence, amidst the boisterous throng, the beauteous sybil pursued her mystic calculations.

* * * * * * * * *

Thus spoke the Prophetess, the "Fair Witch of Pompeii," as she was wont to be termed by those of her own nation:—"Mortals! give ear to the language of the Heavens! Attend

ye to the decrees of fate!—Scarcely shall yonder moon thrice rise gloriously in her orbit, scarcely shall the goodly beams of yon bright star shoot forth thrice in fair refulgence, ere, Pompeiians, **ye shall tremble.**—But stay! alas! ye wandering orbs! what mighty woes, what terrific disasters, do ye now denounce?—*The star of the fiery and cruel Mars is in opposition to Saturn, who is Lord of the House of Life, and a furious Comet glares fiercely in the Mansion of Death: while the Crescent Moon is on the cusp of the Ascendant:*—Alas, I tremble! for the awful fiat of these dreadful orbs presage too truly **of Destruction, Ruin, and Death!!!**"

* * * * * * * * *

—The Prophetess ceased: *and all was silent*

* * * * * * * * *

Scene 9.

THE AWFUL FATE OF POMPEII.

* * * * * * * * *

It was apparently once more the dreary hour of midnight; the astrologer watched anxiously for the fulfilments of those fearful presages, foretold by the female sage! The countless thousands, who had heard the oracle of destiny interpreted by the Prophetess, were wrapped in those fatal slumbers, which were so soon to be changed for the sleep of death. An unearthly stillness, an ominous silence, reigned throughout the vast and populous city: but a pale livid light overspread the heavens; through which, each fair star shone flickering: the moon, as if unwilling to witness the scene of terror, seemed shrouded in a clouded haze, and the mantle of death seemed already cast by a mighty hand over the starry heavens. But still in the west shone forth the portentous comet, bearded and blazing with a fearful intensity. The astrologer, accustomed as he was to the phenomena of the heavens, beheld the sure presages of the threatened evil with an awe bordering on terror: still, however, he gazed; and still the same fright-

ful omens met his view! But in an instant a loud bellowing and rumbling sound, as if of distant thunder, to which the roaring of ten thousand parks of artillery were comparatively insignificant, resounded through the expanse; and bright and awful flashes, as of a demon light, emitted a fearful lustre to the tremendous battle of the elemental squadrons, that, like a cruel army of demoniacal fiends, waged war with mankind, and seemed as if about to annihilate the fairest works of God's creation! Louder and louder sounded forth the deep-mouthed thunder; crash succeeded crash, till one more awful than the rest followed: *the astrologer looked*, and lo! the burning lava burst forth in one wide fiery sea; while cascades of molten and glowing ore, resistless in their progress, bounded over hill and crag! Onward still rushed and boiled and raged the furious element, till the fair trees and groves that surrounded the foot of the volcano ignited, and burnt furiously in the vast blaze of destruction; illumining each tower and citadel with the splendour of the meridian Sun. The astrologer now beheld the city before him once more peopled with the living thousands of its inhabitants, who, alarmed at the dire and awful fate that awaited their proud habitations, vainly strove to avert their dreadful doom: but a tremendous shower of ashes obscured the firmament: the glowing lava roared yet more furious and resistless, till the fiery billows overwhelmed each tower and temple and dwelling; then was one loud, wild, and universal shriek sent forth by the wretched inhabitants, that rent the air with a hideous agony, the agony of the dead, the dying, and the living entombed—*fearful to think of—horrible to hear!!!*

* * * * * * * * *

* * * * * * * * *

The astrologer once more beheld! and all was darkness!!

* * * * * * * * *

INTRODUCTION

TO

Raphael's Lady Witch.

The site of the city of Pompeii, the foot of Vesuvius, which rises with majestic grandeur in the midst of a plain, was called by the ancients Campania; its walls were once washed by the waves, but the sea has since retired to some distance. Although evidently of Greek origin, nothing certain is known of the earlier history of this city, the foundation of which is attributed to Hercules. The Oscans, Cumeans, Etruscans, and Samnites, seem to have been the successive possessors of those delightful plains, where Nature has lavished, under a pure and unclouded sky, every luxury that can procure enjoyment to man; but which too often, unhappily, enervates his frame and debases his mind. Pompeii, with many other cities, underwent various reverses during the Punic and Social wars. It was besieged by Sylla, and, at length, yielded to the power of the Dictator. After the time of Augustus, it became a colony, when its history merges in the more important annals of the Roman empire.

> "Could Nature's bounty satisfy the breast,
> The sons of Italy were surely blest;
> Whatever fruits in different climes are found,
> That proudly rise, or humbly court the ground;
> Whatever blooms in torrid tracts appear,
> Whose bright successor decks the varied year;
> Whatever sweets salute the northern sky
> With vernal lives that blossom but to die;
> These, here distorting, own the kindred soil,
> Nor ask luxuriance from the planter's toil;
> While sea-born gales their gelid wings expand,
> To winnow fragrance round the smiling land."

Placed on an insulated elevation, formed of the lava, and, by some, thought the summit of a volcano, on the borders of a sea celebrated for the beauty of its shores, at the entrance of a fertile plain, and watered by a pure stream, Pompeii offered a position, strong in a military point of view, and favourable to

commerce; nor was its situation less enchanting from being surrounded by villas, which, like so many gems, adorned the neighbouring declivities of Vesuvius.

The Pompeians, according to Seneca and Tacitus, were surprised in the midst of their tranquil existence, in the month of February, A.D. 63, by a terrible earthquake and eruption, which caused considerable damage. As soon as the inhabitants had recovered from their consternation, they began to clear away the ruins, and to repair the damage sustained by the edifices: a fact that is evident from the quantity of parts wanting in many of the buildings, even at this time. The taste, however, seems to have become materially corrupt, and purer details are covered by stuccoes, composed in a barbarous style. After an interval of sixteen years, during which several shocks were experienced, on the night of the 23rd of August, A.D. 79 (according to Pliny), a volume of smoke and ashes issued from the mouth of the crater of Vesuvius, with a tremendous explosion; after rising to a certain height, it extended itself like a lofty pine, and, assuming a variety of colours, fell, and covered the surrounding country with desolation and dismay. The inhabitants, terrified by repeated shocks, and breathing an atmosphere no longer fit to support life, sought refuge in flight; but were suffocated by the ashes, oppressed by flames of fire, or overwhelmed by the falling edifices. Some skeletons which have been found show the futility of the attempt in many instances. Here, a master seeks for safety, and is arrested at the threshold of his door by a shower of ashes; he carries in his hands keys, coins, and precious ornaments, and is followed by a slave, bearing vessels of silver and bronze: there we discover the skeletons of a group of females, one of whom is adorned with gold trinkets, and the impressions of some of the forms remain traced upon the ashes. At length, *after four days of impenetrable darkness*, light re-appeared—but sombre, as when an eclipse obscures the brilliancy of the sun's rays.

Herculaneum, which lies about nine miles distant, was destroyed at the same time; but being imbedded in a compact volcanic matter, it is covered so as to render its excavation a matter of extreme difficulty; and its being situate under two

villages and several palaces, precludes the possibility of continuing the researches already begun. The lighter ashes, which cover Pompeii to the depth of about eighteen feet, render this city of easier access, although the accumulation on the roofs of the edifices caused the destruction of the upper parts of the buildings. Some of the ancient inhabitants who had escaped the dreadful calamity appear to have returned, and excavated in some parts, but were forced to leave their city, immersed in hopeless ruin, and devoted to oblivion for many ages.

The decomposition of the volcanic matter which took place, in the course of time produced a rich soil, peculiarly favourable to the cultivation of vines, which, trained up the stems of poplars planted in groves for that purpose, hang in graceful festoons, and produce a beautifully picturesque effect.

After a lapse of fifteen centuries, a countryman, as he was turning up the ground, accidentally found a bronze figure. This discovery excited the attention of the learned, and the government immediately appropriated to itself the right of further researches; which, however, it did not commence till the year 1748, about eighty years after the first discovery.

The excavations were prosecuted with little energy till the arrival of the French, who cleared away the greater part of that which is now open. The return of the King suspended the works for a time; but they were resumed, though with less activity. This is to be regretted, as the progress of excavation is so slow that the present generation will reap, comparatively, few advantages from the discoveries.

The public are for the most part aware of the fact, that an immense number of manuscripts were discovered while excavating these ruins—and a great portion of which were unrolled, by a chemical process, by the late Sir Humphrey Davy. It was while conversing with the enterprising traveller Belzoni, a few years ago, that I accidentally discovered he had a perfect copy of one of these in his possession; which I subsequently obtained, at, however a very considerable expense, upon his decease; it having fallen into the hands of a rapacious publisher, who seems to have speculated upon the

emolument he would derive from its promulgation. Fortunately for me (and I trust also for my readers), my arguments were backed too well by the "glittering coin," to allow this Cerberus of the literary Styx to refuse the temptation of immediate gain, when contrasted with the contingencies of authorship and public patronage.

Gentle Reader, need I say that the aforesaid manuscript forms the groundwork of the following pages. Of course modernised and altered to suit thy refined intellectual taste: for to such only, to those kindred spirits who hold converse with the refined enjoyments of the anticipated future, are the following pages offered.

Time, mighty vaunter! thou, of all the race
That strive for glory, o'er thine acts can raise
A monument that never falls; and place
The ruins of a world, to mark thy ways!
Each other conqueror's memory decays.
To heap the pile, that comments on *thy* name,
Thy column rises with increasing days,
And desolation *adds* unto thy fame.

And music softly, sweetly wild,
Is in her tone—
The distant voice of some lov'd child
Singing alone,
As resting from its joyous play
By a bright streamlet far away.

I gaze upon her—not in love,
For love is vain!
The spirit to its home above
Returns again;
And hers has wandered here
To dwell awhile—and disappear!

I gaze upon her—not in grief,
But half in gladness,
And feel it is a kind relief
To my life's sadness,
To whisper, as she passes, thus—
"Sweet Spirit, thou art not of us!"

"RAPHAEL'S WITCH OR ORACLE OF THE FUTURE".

THE TABLET OF QUESTIONS & THE CABALISTICAL TABLET OF THE STARS.

RAPHAEL'S LADY WITCH.

THE METHOD

OF

Consulting the Oracle.

Compiled chiefly from the Original MSS.

Various are the arts, and manifold the methods of divination both lawful and unlawful, (some holding fair and true agreement with the rites and canons of Holy Church, and others holding foul communion with the Powers of Darkness,) by which the sages of yore made prognostications of the future! Of the first *most lawful and veritable art*, the philosophers of old were wont to descry in the wonders of the Starry Firmament the fate of mortals, even as it were in a clear mirror. And divers and manifold goodly presages did they draw from the aspects and signs of the heavenly intelligences. This no man can deny; albeit some are found ever ready to gainsay, and account as churlish and vile, that divine art! But remember thou, into whose hands these writings of mine may fortune to fall, that, as there are found none who can truly avouch for the human *perfectability* of *any* magistery, art, or science whatever under the goodly canopy of the starry firmament, even so, verily, there are none to be found who, after a diligent search in the mysteries of the Astrologer's art, could in a fair and impartial manner decry its truth. Nevertheless, there are *many* who still doubt! and these are the reasons; namely, that all men are *not fated* to believe in foreknowledge.

Certes, *it may be avouched*, that of all other arts, which espy into the future, THE CANONS OF ASTROLOGY ARE MOST TO BE ESPOUSED; since it is even allowed, by divers good men and true in every age, that by the *mysteries of the Horoscope* the

Mode of Consultation, &c.

Astrologers can foretel the exact destiny to which mortal man is predestined, and TO WHAT FATE HE IS ALLOTTED. By these mysteries are the eyes of man expunged from their gross and filmy impediments, so that he can with truth read rightly the marvels of his fate, and whether or no he is doomed to be the football of fortune, or the favourite of *those occult and mystical influences* that unbelieving mortals are wont to term *chances.* Albeit, it is manifest that were chance alone to rule over all things, then, forsooth, would the goodly frame of this beautiful universe run mad to confusion; and then might men erect temples to her honour, and thus pull down the might and majesty of the Heavenly Builder?

Know thou, therefore, *O Mortal,* that ALL THINGS ARE FATED to thee; but perchance in two different and diverse ways; the first, comprehending the major events of thy life, as the full goal of thy career; the exact pinnacle of honour to which thou shalt attain; the fate of thy nuptial alliances; thy life and death! *These are inevitable,* and verily not to be eschewed, gainsayed, or turned aside, or in any way or manner altered from their course, any more than the art or will of man can stay the overwhelming waves of the mighty ocean, the solemn roarings of the deep-mouthed thunder, or the resistless blowing of the furious whirlwind! But as all things differ in nature, cause, and primitive origin, even "*as one star differeth from another in the heavens,*" so there are events dependant on thy will, and active agency, as the lord of all which the earth affords thee. These thou mayest alter, as far as thou knowest, and so derive full cognizance and delight from the knowledge of thy future fate. *Albeit* the utmost of thy knowledge, after all thou hast done, is *less* than a drop of water in a bucket when compared with the vast accumulation of the fathomless ocean.

Nevertheless, for manifold weighty reasons, the Art of Astrology is rendered difficult; such as the darkening and obscuring the sun, by a cloudy and nebulous sky, by which means the Astrologer cannot discern the shadow by his astrolobe, nor

by the dial of hours and minutes. Moreover, the imperfection of time, the clepsydra* (or water-clock) being subject to error, because the flow of the water will, from divers causes, proceed irregularly; and many like and similar impediments will naturally present themselves, to render the Canons of Astrology full difficult, and hard to essay or bring into practice.

Albeit, to make up for these, the ancient philosophers have sought out and recorded a number of subtle and curious arts; such as the art of *Pyromancy*, or Divination by the Element of Fire. *Geomancy*, or Divination by the hand on the Surface of the Earth. *Dactilomancy*, or Divination by Rings, made when the Sun entered Leo, and the Moon was in Gemini, or else the Sun being in Gemini and the Moon in Cancer, her own house, and Mercury also in Gemini; and these were made of gold, silver, copper, iron, and lead, working many marvels.

Moreover, they made use of divers subtle and curious Sortileges, by books and numbers; as also the art of CHIROMANCY, or prophesying from the Lines of the Hand. ONIMANCY, or divining by Sight. SCIOMANCY, or divination by Shadows. CRYSTALLOMANCY, by the Crystal Stone. CLIDOMANCY, by the Book and Key: and SEPHIROMANCY, or divining by Ciphers.

Many of these are lost, and many are too tiresome and tedious to mention; moreover, some of these require full manifold watchings, observance of vigils, and customs that make waste of the body, and some few are also unholy and unlawful; not being free from those superstitious ceremonials which the Holy Church in her wisdom condemns.

Therefore is it, O Man, that I have hereafter laid down, for thy special observance, an art more facile in itself, yet agreeable to reason; of a lawful and therefore beneficial tendency, namely, the Art and Mysteries of the Oracle of Numbers, as transmitted from generation to generation, even from

* Although the "clepsydra," or water-clock, was commonly used among the ancients for various purposes, it appears from *Martian*, a Latin writer (who lived about A.D. 490), that there was also a clepsydra in special use as an astrological engine.

the days of Pythagoras, the most wise philosopher of ancient days. Truly may I repeat to thee of its goodly conceits and its manifold subtlety, seeing that the wisest of mortals have placed credence therein. And moreover, full many of high renown, and of warlike gestures, have been nothing abashed at consulting its sortileges; and verily there are few, who make trial thereof, but will turn away satisfied.

Consider thou well, therefore, of what thou wouldest be admonished by the Oracle; and then, WHILE THE THOUGHTS OF THY MIND BEND EARNESTLY TOWARD THY WISHES, mark thou down, on any convenient tablet (or substance), *four unequal lines* of diversified points, abstaining from counting them till the whole is finished, and the matter concluded, so as to leave the number in each line to the doctrine of Chance, which, nevertheless, will be found to have a curious and subtle meaning; for thou wilt REMEMBER well, as before observed, that all things are fated; and these lines are in number *four*, alone, because all things are subject to the dominion of the four cardinal and mighty elements.

Count thou fairly these points, and mark well their numbers, *taking right particular care not to err therein or to be careless*, and go next to the WHEEL OF LETTERS AND NUMBERS, and take out the number of the letter or letters corresponding to the initial or first letter or letters (if more than one) of thy PROPER NAME; *then add these numbers together*—that is to say, the *total number of the points in the four lines*, and the *number* of thy name together. But in this be watchful; *for in the correctness thereof depends the "Secret"* and mystery of the whole.

Lastly, add to this number the number of the AGE OF THE MOON, namely, of *the Days the Moon is old* when the question is asked; and, having accounted or added the whole together, subtract therefrom 30 as often as thou canst, and the remainder is the NUMBER OF THE ORACLE. But if nothing *remain* when 30 is subtracted, then 30 *is the number* thou seekest after.

When thou hast found the NUMBER OF THE ORACLE, thy

labour in the matter is as it were brought to a *conclusion,* for thou hast nothing more to do but to look for the *number* on the top of the Oracle, and in the first column to the left hand, for the question thou seekest after. Then, by moving the figure of thy left hand gradually along in a line with that question, and placing the finger (or a ruler, or any other instrument) on the top of the oracle upon the number, in the angle directly underneath it thou wilt find a certain letter of the alphabet, which tells thee the page of the oracle (in the book); and by referring to that page, and noticing the sign or hieroglyphic underneath thy number (and finding out the same in the pages of the book), thou hast the answer to thy question written down.

Lastly. But note always to take heed that thou dost not work on a rainy, cloudy, or a very windy season, or when thou art angry, or thy mind busied with many affairs, *nor for tempters or deriders,* that thou mayest renew and reiterate the same question again under the same figure or form—*for that is error.*

THE READER IS REQUESTED TO REFER TO THE FRONTISPIECE FOR

THE MYSTICAL WHEEL,

OF

NUMBERS AND LETTERS,

WHICH CONTAINS ALSO

FIVE CURIOUS SCENES,

MOST INTERESTING TO ALL WHO WISH TO GLANCE AT THE FUTURE.

Mode of Consultation, &c.

EXAMPLES

OF

WORKING OF THE QUESTIONS.

The four lines of points are made in this manner, as it were, at random:

	Number of Points.
| | | | | | | | | | . . .	10
| | | | | | | |	8
| | | | | | | |	8
| | | | | | | | | | | . .	11
	37 Total No.

Supposing a question were asked by one whose initial was G: Go to the *wheel*, and under the letter G is the number 21; *add this* to the number of points 37, and it makes 58; and supposing the number *of the moon's age* were 19, add this to 58, and the sum is 77: thus:—

Number of Points	37
Number of letter G . . .	21
Age of the Moon	19
	77 Sum Total.
* From this take away twice the number 30	60

And the remainder is . . 17, which is *the number of the Oracle.*

Supposing the asker had inquired the 15th question; namely, "*What shall be the asker's fortune in marriage, if a male?*" Refer to the oracle, and in a line with the 15th question in the left hand column, and underneath the number of the Oracle 17, you will find in the angle the letter A, and that shows the page of the Oracle in the book, and the hieroglyphic under

* If you divide by 30, take the remainder, which is the same thing.

No 17, is ☿ ; turn to the Oracle A, and in a line with the character or sign ☿, is this answer :

"*The asker will marry a prudent and clever female, a stranger, from the west, dark but comely, and a female thou wilt love.*"

Or were it the 16th question, "*What shall be the result of things lost or stolen?*" Refer to the Oracle, and underneath the No. 17 is the letter B (in a line with the 16th question in the left hand column), and the sign is still ☿. Turn to the Oracle B, and this is the answer :

"*If the thing is lost only, search in high or lofty places, or where books or papers are kept; if it be of a theft thou seekest, it is one of tender age.*"

The moon's age may be at all times known by "Raphael's Prophetic Almanac," or any similar Calendar ; but, to obviate every difficulty, the Editor subjoins a table of the moon's age for the next two years, beginning with January, 1835. The second column shows the Days the Moon is old, opposite each day of the Month.

There needs but little more to be said respecting the truth or untruth of the oracle ; let the reader make a fair trial of its merits, and judge for himself. The only liberty taken with the foregoing introductory mode of consultation, was to substitute, in the allusions made to the Pagan worship of those days, that of the more modern religion of recent times.

To those who object to the work, as being composed of trifles, I would answer, I have myself learned, by many a rude rebuff, to know *that there is no such thing as a* TRIFLE *in this world ;* ALL IS OF CONSEQUENCE. ALL MAY BE OF IMPORT!

Curious arts and times of old,
Whereby wonders were foretold!
Presages of days long past,
By which horoscopes were cast;
Mystic science, ancient lore,
Wild and strange beliefs of yore:
Wondrous arts of sage and seer,
All are found embodied here!

Mode of Consultation, &c.

PLEASING METHOD

OF

Consulting the Oracle,

WHEREBY A LARGE COMPANY MAY READILY READ THE PAGES OF THEIR FUTURE FATE, WITHOUT CALCULATIONS.

Since in mixed companies it may be found difficult to form the number of points as heretofore shown, and as Raphael's chief aim is invariably to

"Combine instruction with delight,
Mankind the easier to excite;"

the following method is given, as equivalent to the foregoing in correctness, and much more easy:—

THE TABLE OF MYSTICAL NUMBERS.

1	7	8	30	10
9	2	13	12	11
15	14	3	16	17
21	18	20	4	19
22	23	26	25	5
27	28	29	24	6

Therefore, when you wish to ask a question, refer to this table, and choose either of the numbers contained in the different squares thereof, which run from 1 to 30, and let this number serve, instead of making the points.

To this number add the Age of the Moon, on the day the question is asked, and the number answering to the initial of your *Christian* name, and add them together; when this is

Mode of Consultation, &c.

done, subtract away 30 as often as you can, or divide by 30, which is the same thing, and take *the remainder* and look in the table, and you will find the answer as before shown.

EXAMPLE I.

A person inquires the event of "a Suit at Law," which is the 17th question. Let the tables of numbers be referred to, and let a number be chosen, suppose this to be No. 2.

To the number chosen	2
Add the initial of the name G	21
The ☽'s age, the day you ask the question	23*
	46
Subtract	30
	16 Remainder.

Go to the *Oracle*, and in a line with question 17, under 16 at the top is found the letter B; this is the page where the answer is recorded; the sign for No. 16 is ♀, and the answer is this: "*In the beginning observe the omens; he who expects to gain shall lose! but as the hour in which thou askest this is evil, evil-minded persons will vex thee.*"

By this simple means a large party may enjoy an almost endless fund of cheerful amusement, by running round the 30 questions and their 900 answers, *ad libitum;* which Raphael trusts will disperse the usual gloom of the winter's evening, and by enlivening the social hearth, dispense with many other more dubious and less interesting subjects of conversation. The most fastidious may try these Oracles—the most devout fear no harm therein; while the curious will derive an ample fund of gratification which few other subjects can afford. Reader, why waitest thou?—Consult the Oracle!!! To one of thy judicious reasoning it will be a real pleasure.

* You can get the Moon's age from RAPHAEL'S PROPHETIC ALMANAC, published every October, by William Charlton Wright, 4, Paternoster Row, price Half-a-crown; and if you give the order, any Bookseller will procure it for you.

A TABLE OF

The Moon's Age

FOR THE YEAR 1843.

JAN.		FEB.		MAR.		APR.		MAY.		JUNE.		JULY.		AUG.		SEPT.		OCT.		NOV.		DEC.	
Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Months.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.
1	1	1	2	1	0	1	2	1	2	1	3	1	4	1	5	1	7	1	8	1	9	1	10
2	2	2	3	2	1	2	3	2	3	2	4	2	5	2	6	2	8	2	9	2	10	2	11
3	3	3	4	3	2	3	4	3	4	3	5	3	6	3	7	3	9	3	10	3	11	3	12
4	4	4	5	4	3	4	5	4	5	4	6	4	7	4	8	4	10	4	11	4	12	4	13
5	5	5	6	5	4	5	6	5	6	5	7	5	8	5	9	5	11	5	12	5	13	5	14
6	6	6	7	6	5	6	7	6	7	6	8	6	9	6	10	6	12	6	13	6	14	6	15
7	7	7	8	7	6	7	8	7	8	7	9	7	10	7	11	7	13	7	14	7	15	7	16
8	8	8	9	8	7	8	9	8	9	8	10	8	11	8	12	8	14	8	15	8	16	8	17
9	9	9	10	9	8	9	10	9	10	9	11	9	12	9	13	9	15	9	16	9	17	9	18
10	10	10	11	10	9	10	11	10	11	10	12	10	13	10	14	10	16	10	17	10	18	10	19
11	11	11	12	11	10	11	12	11	12	11	13	11	14	11	15	11	17	11	18	11	19	11	20
12	12	12	13	12	11	12	13	12	13	12	14	12	15	12	16	12	18	12	19	12	20	12	21
13	13	13	14	13	12	13	14	13	14	13	15	13	16	13	17	13	19	13	20	13	21	13	22
14	14	14	15	14	13	14	15	14	15	14	16	14	17	14	18	14	20	14	21	14	22	14	23
15	15	15	16	15	14	15	16	15	16	15	17	15	18	15	19	15	21	15	22	15	23	15	24
16	16	16	17	16	15	16	17	16	17	16	18	16	19	16	20	16	22	16	23	16	24	16	25
17	17	17	18	17	16	17	18	17	18	17	19	17	20	17	21	17	23	17	24	17	25	17	26
18	18	18	19	18	17	18	19	18	19	18	20	18	21	18	22	18	24	18	25	18	26	18	27
19	19	19	20	19	18	19	20	19	20	19	21	19	22	19	23	19	25	19	26	19	27	19	28
20	20	20	21	20	19	20	21	20	21	20	22	20	23	20	24	20	26	20	27	20	28	20	29
21	21	21	22	21	20	21	22	21	22	21	23	21	24	21	25	21	27	21	28	21	29	21	0
22	22	22	23	22	21	22	23	22	23	22	24	22	25	22	26	22	28	22	29	22	1	22	1
23	23	23	24	23	22	23	24	23	24	23	25	23	26	23	27	23	29	23	0	23	2	23	2
24	24	24	25	24	23	24	25	24	25	24	26	24	27	24	28	24	1	24	1	24	3	24	3
25	25	25	26	25	24	25	26	25	26	25	27	25	28	25	29	25	2	25	2	25	4	25	4
26	26	26	27	26	25	26	27	26	27	26	28	26	29	26	1	26	3	26	3	26	5	26	5
27	27	27	28	27	26	27	28	27	28	27	29	27	0	27	2	27	4	27	4	27	6	27	6
28	28	28	29	28	27	28	29	28	29	28	1	28	1	28	3	28	5	28	5	28	7	28	7
29	29			29	28	29	0	29	0	29	2	29	2	29	4	29	6	29	6	29	8	29	8
30	0			30	29	30	1	30	1	30	3	30	3	30	5	30	7	30	7	30	9	30	9
31	1			31	1			31	2			31	4	31	6			31	8			31	10

A TABLE OF

The Moon's Age

FOR THE YEAR 1844.

JAN.		FEB.		MAR.		APR.		MAY.		JUNE.		JULY.		AUG.		SEPT.		OCT.		NOV.		DEC.	
Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.	Days of Month.	☽'s Age.
1	11	1	13	1	12	1	14	1	14	1	15	1	16	1	17	1	18	1	19	1	21	1	21
2	12	2	14	2	13	2	15	2	15	2	16	2	17	2	18	2	19	2	20	2	22	2	22
3	13	3	15	3	14	3	16	3	16	3	17	3	18	3	19	3	20	3	21	3	23	3	23
4	14	4	16	4	15	4	17	4	17	4	18	4	19	4	20	4	21	4	22	4	24	4	24
5	15	5	17	5	16	5	18	5	18	5	19	5	20	5	21	5	22	5	23	5	25	5	25
6	16	6	18	6	17	6	19	6	19	6	20	6	21	6	22	6	23	6	24	6	26	6	26
7	17	7	19	7	18	7	20	7	20	7	21	7	22	7	23	7	24	7	25	7	27	7	27
8	18	8	20	8	19	8	21	8	21	8	22	8	23	8	24	8	25	8	26	8	28	8	28
9	19	9	21	9	20	9	22	9	22	9	23	9	24	9	25	9	26	9	27	9	29	9	29
10	20	10	22	10	21	10	23	10	23	10	24	10	25	10	26	10	27	10	28	10	0	10	1
11	21	11	23	11	22	11	24	11	24	11	25	11	26	11	27	11	28	11	29	11	1	11	2
12	22	12	24	12	23	12	25	12	25	12	26	12	27	12	28	12	29	12	1	12	2	12	3
13	23	13	25	13	24	13	26	13	26	13	27	13	28	13	29	13	1	13	2	13	3	13	4
14	24	14	26	14	25	14	27	14	27	14	28	14	29	14	0	14	2	14	3	14	4	14	5
15	25	15	27	15	26	15	28	15	28	15	29	15	30	15	1	15	3	15	4	15	5	15	6
16	26	16	28	16	27	16	29	16	29	16	1	16	1	16	2	16	4	16	5	16	6	16	7
17	27	17	29	17	28	17	30	17	0	17	2	17	2	17	3	17	5	17	6	17	7	17	8
18	28	18	0	18	29	18	1	18	1	18	3	18	3	18	4	18	6	18	7	18	8	18	9
19	29	19	1	19	1	19	2	19	2	19	4	19	4	19	5	19	7	19	8	19	9	19	10
20	1	20	2	20	2	20	3	20	3	20	5	20	5	20	6	20	8	20	9	20	10	20	11
21	2	21	3	21	3	21	4	21	4	21	6	21	6	21	7	21	9	21	10	21	11	21	12
22	3	22	4	22	4	22	5	22	5	22	7	22	7	22	8	22	10	22	11	22	12	22	13
23	4	23	5	23	5	23	6	23	6	23	8	23	8	23	9	23	11	23	12	23	13	23	14
24	5	24	6	24	6	24	7	24	7	24	9	24	9	24	10	24	12	24	13	24	14	24	15
25	6	25	7	25	7	25	8	25	8	25	10	25	10	25	11	25	13	25	14	25	15	25	16
26	7	26	8	26	8	26	9	26	9	26	11	26	11	26	12	26	14	26	15	26	16	26	17
27	8	27	9	27	9	27	10	27	10	27	12	27	12	27	13	27	15	27	16	27	17	27	18
28	9	28	10	28	10	28	11	28	11	28	13	28	13	28	14	28	16	28	17	28	18	28	19
29	10	29	11	29	11	29	12	29	12	29	14	29	14	29	15	29	17	29	18	29	19	29	20
30	11			30	12	30	13	30	13	30	15	30	15	30	16	30	18	30	19	30	20	30	21
31	12			31	13			31	14			31	16	31	17			31	20			31	22

Mode of Consultation, &c.

In the preceding tables the second columns show the moon's age for any given day throughout 1843 and 1844, which will render the calculation of the questions wonderfully easy.

Thus, for example, on the 3rd of January, 1841, a person whose initial is B, inquires, "*Is it good to travel or voyage?*" —Question 25.

Make four lines of points thus :—

|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	10
|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	.	.			13
|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	.	.	.	.			12
|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	|	.	.			13
																			48

Add the moon's age on that day . . 10
Number of the letter B 2

60

From this take away 30, and 30 will then remain.

Look to the Table of the Oracle, and in a line with the 25th question, under the figure 30 at top, is the letter X, and the sign is ***. The answer is this (which the reader will readily find), "*There are few or small fears of harm.*"

A number of other examples might be here given ; but the Editor deems the foregoing amply sufficient for any *thinking* person to recreate himself; a little attention to the subject, and the matter in hand, being all that is necessary.

O Liberty! can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy gen'rous flame?
Can dungeons, bolts, and bars, confine thee,
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Too long the world has wept, bewailing
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield;
But freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing.

Gentle Reader.—I now present thee with *the Oracle of* "RAPHAEL'S LADY WITCH," wherein thou wilt find, in a clear and obvious manner, the answer to whatever question thou inquirest; and thus wilt thou in a short period be enabled to inform thyself and friends how far the Oracle coincides with the truth. The signs and questions are 30 in number, but the answers are no less than 900, which are presumed to be a variation sufficiently correct for thy purpose. And thou wilt remember, that the same question for the same party should not be tried twice upon the same day. For whatever error may arise in the verity of the Oracle, rest assured, it is chiefly in the *mind* and method of the operator, *not in the Oracle.*

The Reader is desired to NOTE WELL that the annexed list of Questions will likewise answer for thrice their number, if rightly managed; thus, if a certain person should inquire, "*Shall I ever be rich?*" this will be answered the same as the first question. Or if one ask, "*Of life and health?*" indefinitely, the 6th question will always serve, let the question be put in whatever shape it may; also should the success of any one in life generally be inquired. the 7th question will serve. Thus may a judicious person learn to vary the questions in a very decided manner; which will increase the interest of the work. The initials of the name will also serve for a hundred different purposes.

THE ORACLE

OF

Raphael's Lady Witch.

Questions	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	♈	♉	♊	♋	♌	♍	♎	♏	♐	♑	♒	♓	♄	♃	♂
No.															
1	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O
2	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P
3	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q
4	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R
5	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S
6	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T
7	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V
8	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U
9	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W
10	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X
11	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y
12	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z
13	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a
14	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b
15	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c
16	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d
17	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A
18	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B
19	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C
20	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D
21	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E
22	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F
23	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
24	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H
25	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I
26	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J
27	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K
28	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L
29	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M
30	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N

THE ORACLE

OF

Raphael's Lady Witch.

Question.	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	♀	☿	☉	☽	♌	♉	*	△	□	♂	⊕	+	**	×	***
No. 1	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d
2	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A
3	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B
4	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C
5	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D
6	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E
7	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F
8	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
9	X	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H
10	Y	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I
11	Z	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J
12	a	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K
13	b	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L
14	c	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M
15	d	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N
16	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O
17	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P
18	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q
19	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R
20	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S
21	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T
22	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V
23	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U
24	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W
25	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X
26	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y
27	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z
28	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a
29	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b
30	O	P	Q	R	S	T	V	U	W	X	Y	Z	a	b	c

If in an age, though rude, and unrefin'd,
Some glow of genius mark'd the inquiring mind;
If times succeeding, 'midst the letter'd gloom,
Trac'd there the beams of Athens and of Rome;
While from the superstitious shades of yore,
Science, emerging, gilds the mystic lore,
Not only starry systems brings to view
For admiration, but instruction too;
Truth rises rob'd in beauty and delight,
Urania smiles, and spreads the heavenly light!
What wonder then, that we a science scan,
Which, tracing Nature, analyses man:
Whether we view him placed in joy or woe;
Whether trace Earth, or search her deeps below;
Whether we contemplate the glorious Sun,
The circling Planets, or the changeful Moon;
Whether the elements in mildest form,
Or in the horrors of the roaring storm;
In all, the Almighty Architect we mark,
Clear, though mysterious, luminous, though dark!
If contemplation of the stars invite
The mind to adoration and delight;
Shall then the knowledge of their powers and laws
Fail to give pleasure, and deserve applause?
Does not conviction in our mind arise,
Bright as the Sun that glads the orient skies?
Is not of Providence the firm belief
Source of our joy, and sunshine in our grief?

THE

THIRTY REMARKABLE QUESTIONS

IN

Raphael's Lady Witch,

BY THE

ORACLE OF PYTHAGORAS,

The most wise Philosopher.

Questions.	
1	If the asker shall be *fortunate, or unfortunate,* in this world?
2	What ages of the asker's life shall be *the best in fortune?*
3	If the asker *shall attain* to his heart's desire?
4	To know *the initial letters* of any person's name unknown?
5	If a sick person shall *amend* or relapse?
6	If the asker is born to *long or short life?*
7	To one not knowing their horoscope, what is their *sign, star, and planet*; and their consequent destiny?
8	*If a promise* made to the asker shall be fulfilled?
9	Whether the asker shall have gain in the place where he dwelleth; or if better *to remove* therefrom?
10	If the asker's *friend* be trusty and true?
11	If the asker's *present ill-fortune* shall turn to good hereafter?

Questions.	
12	What are the *signs of the weather*, at any time?
13	If any *particular day* shall prove fortunate?
14	What *day in the week or month* shall prove of the greatest note in the asker's horoscope?
15	What shall be the asker's *fortune in marriage, if a male?*
16	What shall be *the result* of things lost or stolen?
17	If the asker shall *gain or lose* in a suit at law?
18	What shall be the asker's *fortune in marriage*, if a female?
19	If the asker shall be fortunate *in his family?*
20	If a friend, *now absent*, is fortunate, or in trouble?
21	Whether the asker has *most friends* or enemies?
22	If a wager or *game at play* shall be won?
23	*To what part* of the world should the asker bend his steps?
24	Is there *any change* in the asker's horoscope this year?
25	Is it good *to travel* or voyage?
26	What *has fortune in store* for the asker in the next seven years?
27	Shall *the ship at sea* be safe or lost?
28	In what *magistery, business*, or calling, shall the asker prosper?
29	Is an *intended adventure* fortunate?
30	Of *two combatants* or adversaries, which shall conquer?

Raphael's Lady Witch,

OR THE

ORACLE

OF

NINE HUNDRED ANSWERS

TO ALL

MANNER OF QUESTIONS.

"HELVETIUS was a disbeliever of the Philosopher's Stone and the universal medicine, and even turned Sir Kenelm Digby's sympathetic powder into ridicule. On the 27th of December, 1666, a stranger called upon him, and, after conversing for some time about a universal medicine, showed a yellow powder, which he affirmed to be the Philosopher's Stone, and at the same time five large plates of gold, which had been made by means of it. Helvetius earnestly entreated that he would give him a little of this powder, or at least that he would make a trial of its power; but the stranger refused, promising, however, to return in six weeks. He returned accordingly, and after much entreaty he gave to Helvetius a piece of a stone, not larger than the size of a rape-seed. When Helvetius expressed his doubt whether so small a portion would be sufficient to convert four grains of lead into gold, the adept broke off one-half of it, and assured him that what remained was more than sufficient for the purpose. Helvetius, during the first conference, had concealed a little of the stone below his nail. This he threw into melted lead, but it was almost all driven off in smoke, leaving only a vitreous earth. When he mentioned this circumstance, the stranger informed him that the powder must been closed in wax, before it be thrown into the melted lead, lest it should be injured by the smoke of the lead. The stranger promised to return next day, and show him the method of making the projection! but, having failed to make his appearance, Helvetius, in the presence of his wife and son, put six drachms of lead into the crucible, and as soon as it was melted, he threw into it the fragment of philosopher's stone in his possession, previously covered over with wax. The crucible was now covered with its lid, and left for a quarter of an hour in the fire, at the end of which time he found the whole lead converted into gold. He requested Porelius, who had the charge of the Dutch mint, to try the value. Two drachms of it being subjected to quartation, and solution in aqua-fortis, were found to have increased in weight by two scruples. This increase was doubtless owing to the silver, which still remained enveloped in the gold after the action of the aqua-fortis. To endeavour to separate the silver more completely, the gold was again fused with seven times its weight of antimony, and treated in the usual manner; but no alteration took place in the weight."

Raphael's Lady Witch.

A.

Sign.	
♈	By these omens, the asker shall be fortunate in this world; he shall have rich abodes, fair habitations, and enjoy the *luxuries* of fortune.
♉	Doubtless he who faces the oriental quadrants shall be the favonrite of Mars, and *conquer* his adversary.
♊	Propitious signs and auspicious omens are around thee; but one *alone* tells of delay; therefore be cautious.
♋	The watery Trigon influences these peculiar omens; choose the sea, ships, or dealing in fluids, if thou wishest to prosper.
♌	The ship has been driven about in a tempestuous sea; the deep waters gathered around her—*yet is she still safe.*
♍	A wedding and a banquet to which thou art invited. Three evil mischances: a funeral, (but perchance not near in kith or kin,) a hazardous journey, and a jovial boon.
♎	By land, there is safety; mark it well. Peril not thyself by the deceitful element; avoid also the waning of the crescent moon; her horns are omens of danger.
♏	A removal, perchance sudden and unexpected; a full and ample variety of employment; albeit, part may prove tedious. But lo! there is also the sign of a kind friend.

Sign.	A.
♐	Travel to the eastern quarters of the globe, or travel not at all; eschew and shun the occidental and western parts. The other parts are indifferent.
♈	Fortune is thine! what more wouldst thou? But still thy intentions even now are doubtful.
♒	Six are for, but four are against thee; therefore the hidden mysteries of numbers proclaim *friends.*
♓	The *absent* has lately changed residence; stars of evil import have prevailed of late, and news will reach the asker shortly.
♄	These portend rather a small progeny, but out of which two fortunate offsprings are allotted thee.
♃	A slow and irksome courtship, but a quick marriage to one of tall stature, portly and handsome, erect and free in carriage—one who is rather fortunate.
♂	Doubtless the longest purse belongs to thine enemy; but if false witnesses are kept aloof, fear not.
♀	Search diligently—a female is concerned in the matter, if omens are to be believed; and if it be of theft thou askest, otherwise, if of a loss, search where females frequent.
☿	The asker will marry a prudent and clever female, a stranger from the *west,* dark but comely, and a female thou canst love.
☉	*Sunday* will be the day of thy greatest *weal;* Friday the most sorrowful day of thy life.
☽	Some of these numbers are inauspicious and frivolous; some, too, are evil: let the asker be on his guard, for unalloyed fortune is not now his lot.
♋	A fertile season, dry and pleasant; if thou inquirest of a day only, it will be wet; if of a month, pleasant.

Sign.	A.
♉	There is a change visible in the future; within three months hence it will be manifest, and a greater change follows it.
✳	Beware of those who are *red*-haired: Mars and his omens forewarn of deceit, rancour, and subterfuge.
△	To remove at present would but increase the manifest portents of thy evil star—that orb whose influence thou hast so felt of late. Beware!
□	This rather foretells some secret wile, snare, or artifice, designed to mislead. Fate speaks negatively.
♑	Born under *Capricorn*, assuredly, in the morn of thy life, expect mischance. Thy meridian, too, is painful, and replete with cares; thy evening of life *alone* happy.
⊕	It were better not to inquire further in this matter; for before thou reachest the crisis of 42 years, perils must be borne; bear them with patience.
+	Here are ominous and mysterious tokens of relapse; change thy physician; and avoid the danger, if thou canst.
✳ ✳	The name thou seekest after is of some length (in syllables); *I* or *H* begins it; it is of unfrequent occurrence.
×	An omen is here given, that, unless manifold cares be taken, will cause a delay, if not a dilemma, and a remarkable difficulty to arise.
✳ ✳ ✳	By the deep mysteries of these oracles it is foretold that thy fate shall be *evil* at twenty-two, and perilous at thirty: but temperance and fortitude assist in preserving life.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

B.

Sign.	
♈	The age of thy youth is fraught with manifold perils, many disasters, and some calamities; *three* narrow escapes; and a few years of fickle fortune before good arrives.
♉	The denouncements of these signs are prophetic of a fate replete with vicissitudes and changes.
♊	The tallest of the two, either in combat, personal or by proxy, shall overcome; and the weaker shall become afterwards his chosen friend.
♋	These numbers the moon governs. It is a happy and true presage of success.
♌	Deal thou in the produce of the earth, or merchandise, in the produce of the regions far distant, and thou wilt be enriched.
♍	The ship is either now in some fortified haven, or free from those dangers the early part of the voyage portended.
♎	*Five* long and tedious peregrinations, at least, are allotted thee; three of which will be on the liquid element; and thou wilt twice attend the ceremonials of *Death*.
♏	Beware of Mars. Scorpio is ever a presage of deceit and danger: defer thy desires for a period, if thou wouldest have a fair chance of success.

Sign.	B.
♄	A solar fair person, tall, yellow or brown hair, and in high life, will ere long become thy bosom friend.
♍	To the south, south-east (in high places), lays thy fortune. Shun the water, and its vicinity; but dwell near lofty and rich edifices.
♒	Perchance, as these numbers are fortunate, *it may;* but there will strive one with thee! of whom thou shouldest beware,—an enemy under the garb of a friend.
♓	The star and sign of thy horoscope is obscured; for a season thy fate is cross and untoward.
♄	Immersed in the deep waters of tribulation, he has lain on the couch of sickness for a season; albeit, for a time his troubles may vanish.
♃	Certes, thy offspring shall be both thy joy and thy sorrow; and one of thy lineage will be a chieftain or noble.
♂	*Twice* speak the signs of wedlock's vows; one of thy choice will be a saturnine dark man, the other fair and comely; a stranger.
♀	In the beginning observe the omens: he who expects to gain, shall lose! but, as the hour in which thou askest this is evil, evil-minded persons will vex *thee.*
☿	If the thing is lost *only,* search in high and lofty places, or where books or papers are kept; if it be of a theft thou seekest, it is by one of tender age.
☉	The asker will love many, deceive some, but peradventure will meet his *match* in wedlock after all!
☽	The *third* day of the month will ever be a day of evil fortune to thee; and SUNDAY is governed by thy evil genius, yet it shall be the most noted day in thy life.

Sign.	B.
♋	Albeit, signs of lucky numbers are chosen: this day is evil,—be watchful and discreet.
♋	Is it of to-day or to-morrow thou askest? if so, rain is in the air. If thou inquirest of a future period, expect in summer thunder, in autumn hail, in winter frost, in spring gales.
✳	Doubtless it shall; behold the friendly sextile, the sign astrologers in their mystic calculations allow as the forerunner of wealth.
△	Few in number and *rare* are this world's friendships; yet some real good is either at hand or near occurring. In the next moon thou wilt be surprised!
□	Remove *not* till three times the silver moon has belted with her glorious refulgence the azure canopy; *then* remove quickly.
☌	In part it may, but divers medleys and interruptions will happen first; moreover this is the more certain, if thy birth-day was on an eclipse.
⊕	*Aries* is thy constellation, at thy birth the vigorous sun shone glorious—in his allotted path, thy star too was free from malign rays—it bodes prosperity.
+	Know thou, O mortal, before thy horoscope can be judicially counted as to length of years, sickness awaits thee.
✳ ✳	A crisis; yea, *two* are past already. What say the signs of heaven? The Moon and Venus give *hope*.
×	Inquirest thou of a lover? if so, the letter thou seekest is *O*; if of a thief thou seekest, *N* or *R*. A short name.
✳ ✳ ✳	Orion, and the Trine! whatever thy thoughts may misgive, the oracle speaks of good fortune—likest thou the omen?

Raphael's Lady Witch.

C.

Sign.	
♈	Whoever thou art that now consultest these oracles, take good heed thou art not too ardent in thy wishes, there is a mischance at hand.
♉	Between the ages of fifteen and twenty-two, thy life is vivid in scenery, fair in prospect, but subject to malignant stars. Between thirty-five and forty, it is good.
♊	The inquirer has herein sought after that, of which he had better not ask further particulars for a season, otherwise he may be vexed thereat.
♋	Both shall in a manner lose; but the roundest in visage is more favoured than the other, moreover thou wilt be annoyed thereby.
♌	Three perils cross the adventurer. He will be near giving it up—then valorous—but success is doubtful, for a given time.
♍	In bartering, he will often lose; his sign speaks of gain by the *rich;* perhaps he may not gain in business by his own exertions.
♎	This is a sign of safety, as also of news within a very short season, and of false alarms.
♏	A total change in thy business, livelihood or pursuits, as also three accidents by fire—blows and bruises; one year of the seven, however, will be remarkably fortunate.

Sign.	C.
♐	Begin thy journey in the increase of the moon and on a Monday; by so doing, success will attend thee. If thou takest a voyage, expect alarms.
♈	There will be, both at the fall of the leaf, and in the shortening of the days, and thou wilt take a journey, or change thy habitation.
♒	Towards the highest part of the regions wherein he sojourns, and east or by east; but shun the vicinity of the water; for these configurations are doubtful.
♓	One will assuredly play false, therefore be on thy guard; stake not too freely; play not at random; some of the omens are mischievous enough!
♄	At present, thou castest the omen of rancour, malice, and of adversaries seen and unseen. *Remember!*
♃	If thy hand has made the signs arightly, thy friend is surrounded by mirth and jollity.
♂	One of the house will be skilful in war or surgery; another will travel into far countries; generally speaking, thou hast thy desire herein—be thankful.
♀	Disappointed in thy virgin love, thou wilt for years mourn over thy ill-fated career; yet cheer up, brighter scenes await thy wedded state.
☿	Either false witnesses will rise up against thee, or thou wilt be foiled by want of testimony—therefore take great caution.
☉	One of the thieves justice shall overtake, yet thou wilt scarcely recover the lost or stolen goods; the thief has quitted thy residence, and is at a distance.
☽	To marry one he has never seen, if now single, but if already married, his fortune will be subject to changes in the matrimonial state.

Sign.	C.
♌	The asker will find Tuesday to be the most pernicious day of his life; but the seventh day of the month is his day of choice fortune.
♉	Be advised, whoe'er thou art that consultest the oracle: defer thy designs on the day thought of. Harm is near.
✳	If thou seekest of a *day*, know it will be clear and fine, if of a certain *season*, the omens denote a mild, gentle, and fruitful season. Plenteous enough.
△	Who shall gainsay it? Who deny it? Lo! here are many testimonials of successful & happy changes.
□	Though his mind may waver and doubt, he affects thee as yet truly, his cause is thine: anger him not.
♑	A removal, well contemplated, would answer; but go not till the next moon wanes in the heavens, or fear some evil to follow.
⊕	If of money, it will scarcely be. If of an offer of friendship, it may. But he promises more than it is given him to yet perform.
+	A constellation arose at thy birth, wherein *four* stars of might bore rule: Gemini owns thee, and thy destiny is to be famous and renowned in thy day and generation.
✳✳	There are four, yea five, dangerous periods that may bend aside the thread of thy brittle existence. Yet temperance and sobriety, joined to watchfulness, are preservers.
×	Even while the question is asked, the disorder changes; but in three days hence comes the crisis.
✳✳✳	If thou consultest the oracle regarding thy future partner in this transitory life it is *S*. If of theft *P*, and in either case, it is a name sounding boldly, if not uncouthly.

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D.

Sign.	
♈	If thou seekest to know the name of one thou art enamoured, it begins with *T*, and is of several syllables. Of any other name, it says *L* is the letter.
♉	Quietly and peaceably he may not; but after some strife he may. But let not the asker be too elevated; the omens are not decisive.
♊	There is much trouble in thy horoscope, even at this present time. Much has already also past: more is to come; but thy middle age is fortunate.
♋	Lo! here is a sign of nature blended and fraught with marvellous denouncements. It tells of poverty near thee; then of a sudden elevation in thy fortunes.
♌	The *fairest* of the *two* loses in this combat; the *dark one* is backed by powerful friends, and the encounter will end curiously enough.
♍	The omens of thy fate bespeak the right road to good fortune, but an enemy will cross thee.
♎	Let him deal in books & pictures, the charms of music, the witcheries of the harp and lute, are the goodly and gay professions governed by the star of Venus.
♏	Three perils attend the ship: one by pirates or robbers,—one by fire or lightning,—and one by the watery element.

Sign.	D.
♐	A faithful friend: four times to wear the trappings of woe—trouble by a female of kin—a desired aid—a journey—a wound—a powerful enemy, and a rich present.
♑	Begin the voyage when the moon is in this sign, Capricorn, which the art astrological will teach thee, and thou mayest safely ride on horses, or go in ships.
♒	There are *three* changes: one in thy residence—one in thy family—and one caused by death.
♓	To low and watery places, rivers, sea-girt islands; to the south and south-west; to great cities under the rule and sway of powerful monarchs.
♄	Observe the omens; a cross destiny at this moment is thine; if thou winnest, it will end in a future loss.
♃	Thou hast more friends than foes just at present; but of old it was the reverse! fickle *Fortune* is now thy friend: use the jade as she deserves.
♂	Since the absent left, some sudden peril crossed his path; a few moons ago, troubles and cares were rife near his abode: even now it is rather an evil sign.
♀	In thy family the star of Venus bearing rule, will cause a maiden to be born of great beauty: but the *good fortune* of which thou askest is to come.
☿	She will be courted by three *fair* suitors, but will wed one of a dark visage, tall and well-proportioned, eyes of jet or hazle hue: a *clever* person.
☉	The verdict of the judge may be for thee, but, to speak the truth, there are but few signs of profit.
☽	Gone over water, if stolen, and will never be recovered. If thou seekest things mislaid, search in closets, places where water flows, in wells or sewers.

Sign.	D.
♌	To wed one he will prize highly, but love lightly: to have a bountiful favour of fortune at one period of his life *in* wedlock.
♉	The most remarkable day of thy life will be *Saturday*; the 14th day of September, and 3d of July, are denoted to be each peculiar for weal and woe. Thy evil day is *Monday*.
✳	If thou wert serious in thy wish to divine the future, when thou inquirest, know that fortune is favourable.
△	A cloudy and obscure air: if in winter thou askest, sleet; if in spring, the windows of heaven shall pour down torrents; if in autumn, whirlwinds; in summer, clouds and rain.
□	Ere the lord of thy ascendant ceases to be obscured by the powers of evil, thou wilt suffer greatly.
☌	Great deceit appears manifest either in the making of this omen, or in the friend of whom thou inquirest. It is as well to be watchful.
⊕	The angle of the earth is afflicted, wert thou to see the horoscope of the hour. Try thy fortune yet again, before thou quittest thy dwelling.
+	Greater part of the promise shall be kept, and more than this, something not promised, shall be given.
✳ ✳	*Taurus* and the furious Bull is allotted thee in thy fate: but other stars in the firmament foretel a life replete with changes: now fortified—now elevated—anon depressed—then *a change*.
×	The perils of the first *five* years, the third *seven* years, and the fourth year therefrom, are doubtful—and in thy 33d year, fate is silent concerning thee.
✳✳✳	Within four days shall be a change; but if the sick be not careful, there will again be a relapse

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E.

Sign.	
♈	The sick is in manifest jeopardy, but will escape; the 3d and 7th days hence are critical; the 15th day decides the matter.
♉	Inquirest thou of a thief? if so, *three* names doth he bear; the chief name is begun with *C*. If the asker inquire of a lover, *E* is denoted. A *short* name.
♊	The bright messengers of the canopy above thee beam down joyfully on thy request; rejoice in due season; it is thy lot to succeed.
♋	It would seem that the signs in thy nativity run cross and untoward every *seventh* year; but thou wilt enjoy a full store of this world's wealth hereafter.
♌	Fortune, and the gay sunshine of a cloudless prosperity, will be thine, ere thou quittest the frail mansion of thy earthly tenement.—But also many enemies.
♍	Both will rue the woful aspects under which they combat; yet the slightest is the skilfullest; the shortest of the two, fate will vanquish.
♎	Thy desires are elated, perchance over much; trust not too much to this omen, for it is full flattering.
♏	By dealings in drugs, potions, and the art chemical, he will prosper; and by degrees amass a heap of the precious metals.

Sign.	E.
♐	Thrice hath the frail bark been in imminent hazard, and one more danger is even now near her; yet the planetary omens are fraught with deliverance.
♍	Two years of unsettledness, wherein thou wilt roam and wander. Thou wilt woo, weep, and marry. But beware the *third* summer hence.
♒	Slow and tedious, saturnine omens proclaim to be the tread of thy footsteps.—Beware the turbulent and tempestuous ocean.
♓	Several changes will befal the asker; one month hence he will be surprised and gladdened. The year brings increase of cares, but is gainful.
♄	Travel not far from the land of thy nativity; this omen runs evil, malignant, and perplexing; avoid the northern quarters.
♃	It is given to thee many times to be a winner; and, if thou wert serious in thy ponderings when thou castest this lot, play boldly, fortune succours thee.
♂	Askest thou this? Why, then, the presages of the oracle are tokens of thy horoscope, foretelling many vigorous and bitter adversaries, but thy star is the victor.
♀	Reclining on the couch of peaceful ease, the friend is even now blessed with many approvals of fortune.
☿	Three of thy family shall shine as stars in their day and generation: one is mercurial, learned, and studious.
☉	After rejecting a host of admirers, to marry one who will be a light to her feet and a lamp to her path; he is even now not far off.
☽	Fickle is thy fortune; an adversary shall vex thee, of whom thou knowest nought as yet. But change thy present measures.

Sign.	E.
♌	Part will be recovered, if stolen.—If lost or mislaid, search in the apartments where sleep refreshes, or where the repose of the body is attended to.
♉	Verily, the asker will be most wofully outwitted by the caprices and whims of the fair and gentle sex, ere he marry.
✳	*Friday* is the day he will most repent of in his whole life: *Monday*, the day the asker had most need of heeding—and the eighth day of the autumnal equinox (end of Sept.) his brightest time.
△	Harmonious aspects, doubtless, are in part near thee; the lunar lot thou hast chosen is a good one.
□	In winter the ground shall be bound as it were with the sinews of iron, through frost and inclemencies; in other quarters of the year more pleasant.
☌	Evil may happen before prosperity arrives, but there is a great and remarkable aspect hereafter.
⊕	Inquirer, as true as thou art thyself, yet after a season a difference will arrive.
+	Remove thy mansion, occupation, or pursuits, within three months hence, and go towards the south. There seems a lot here of great changes.
✳✳	The signs of the hour speak of fulfilment, unless this question is asked when the lord of thy ascendant is combust of the Sun, which the pages of thy horoscope will tell thee.
×	The Sun, who to-day shone in the glorious firmament, is thy planetary genius; imitate thou his steady career; for thy nativity foretels many great exploits.
✳✳✳	Many accidents beset thee! once by fire, once the fury of a huge beast, once, yea twice, thou wilt be in perils by the hands of man. Yet thy life may be long.

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F.

Sign.	
♈	At times it is fated to the asker to have the career of his "Lord of life" beset with perils, but there is no fear of the sudden termination thereof.
♉	When the *Bull* has influence, and the *Pleiades* bear rule in the house of sickness, recovery is delayed, but the aid of one skilful will preserve life.
♊	If the inquirer seek to be acquainted with the name unknown of the wedded partaker of his earthly career, *V* or *W* is the *initial* letter. If the inquirer be sincere, he speaks the same often.
♋	Crosses are to come, three or four hindrances; but if the desire be of wealth, friends, or aught save of love, or wedlock, it is decreed to be fulfilled.
♌	This presage being governed by the lunar position, on such a day as thou askest the question, it denotes that thou art born to inherit the glittering treasures of wealth *in old age.*
♍	A mansion of Mercury, a lot of the Moon, and a sign wherein Venus has also some influence, is generally a forecast of a lucky adventurer.
♎	The darkest in hue shall beat the *fairest;* but both shall be severely wounded, and one much in danger.
♏	Some of the omens are deceitful, being under the rays of Mars; and consequently there is still a doubt for a season how far it will succeed.

Sign.	F.
♐	Let the asker seek for some office, or employment, under the government of the country; there is a chance of success. But let him avoid speculative projects.
♑	The beginning of the voyage will be unsuccessful, the middle part more prosperous, but the lot portends bad weather, storms, and dangers, to the ship at sea.
♒	A wound or blow in the head; death of a relation; sickness in the family; three removals; one tedious journey; a legacy; and a noble friend.
♓	Begin the voyage on a fortunate day and it will be safe; and for travelling by land, cast also the lots ere thou settest off, and mark well the beginning.
♄	There is, doubtless; but here are signs of that portent, that will cause thee to wish there had been none.
♃	Travel eastward thou wilt gain, westward and thou wilt lose. Albeit thou wilt travel to either part. But avoid hilly mountainous regions.
♂	It will go contrary at the first, but if the arts of cheating be not practised, the asker may win.
♀	By the aspects of Venus, thy friends will be of the soft and gentle sex, but at present thou hast need to mistrust those who flatter thee.
☿	His fate is various, diversified, and subject to the fickle frowns of fortune; and the asker will have news shortly of the absent.
☉	Some of his offspring are born to be rich, some to roam to far distant lands, some to rise to renown in their native country. Thou hast cast a happy lot.
☽	To marry one bred up to the sea, or a rover by profession, fair-haired, comely, well-favoured; born to enrich thee in money and goods.

Sign.	F.
♌	Three times will thy evil star prevail, but the fourth time thou wilt obtain the mastery.
♉	If lost, they are sunk deep in the earth, or fallen into sewers, quagmires, or foul places. If stolen, thou wilt not recover them, but the thief will be ruined.
✳	He will woo and espouse one from a distant land, beautiful, virtuous, and respected as a damsel of worth. Even as the *star* of love, thou hast now chosen.
△	A sickness near unto death will seize thee on a Friday; *Wednesday* is thy fortunate day. The ninth day of the moon will be a day of dread. The *first* of each month favourable.
□	Ill reports, detractions, and slanders, are mixed up with this omen, be on thy guard that thou pursuest nothing unworthy on that day.
☌	If of a day it is thou askest, it will be wet and rainy; if of a season of the year, tempestuous.
⊕	Let the asker avoid all useless speculations, if he would wish his fate to amend; the symbols of the oracle are not free as yet from grounds of alarm.
+	Although a cross frustrates, yet the friend after a slight disturbance may be esteemed true.
✳ ✳	Reflect once more, and give thy present condition a fair and candid trial, before thou removest: there are better signs approaching, and not far off.
×	Of a verity, if the asker hath not requested a thing beyond ability to be performed, it will be so, although the signs are ominous of some difficulty.
✳ ✳ ✳	Behold the unanswerable signs of a *lunar* destiny; born under *Cancer*, thy fate shall be often perplexed with the tricks of fickle, inconstant fortune

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G.

Sign.	
♈	By these mysterious omens, the sign *Libra* bears rule over thy mortal destiny: thy fate tells of the hazards of chance, a rise beyond thy expectations, a pompous name, and the gifts of wealth.
♉	If the 42d year be passed by without a mortal peril, it may be thy lot to enjoy a length of years beyond that of thy family.
♊	The most critical time is already past, and already do the rosy harbingers of health await his destiny.
♋	If the asker seeks to know whom they shall wed, *O* is the letter, and the name is long, and one seldom or rarely spoken: if the question is of theft, it is *E*.
♌	If of gold, silver, or the gifts of fortune, the asker *shall:* if of love, marriage, or pleasure, he will not: or, if he does, will repent it.
♍	Fortune will favour thee with her choicest boons in thy middle age, but beware of the 33d and 41st years of thy life: doubtless an evil star claims them.
♎	What is thy fate, O mortal! even in its gayest moods but uncertain as the wind: and were I to tell thee of the past, little but evil has happened; yet, the Lord of thy ascendant is a fortunate planet.
♏	The most cowardly of the two shall win the fight! for when fortune rules, "The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."

Sign.	G.
♐	If thy adventure relate to war, or battle, the sign is a choice one, and auspicious. Not so much in love; but if it relates to the golden idol, which men worship, it is good, yea, flattering.
♑	By mysterious or secret arts, by learning the mastery of difficult things, and by contending with manifold difficulties, thou wilt gain.
♒	It were well for the bold mariner who guides this bark to shun well the rocks and quicksands that this omen declares to be near the course of the vessel.
♓	During that period thou wilt be twice elevated, thrice cast down, once near imprisonment; thou wilt attend a scene of sorrow, and a marriage banquet, and gain much money.
♄	Is the asker a believer in that which he seeketh? if so, the lots of his fate are woful; he should avoid both travelling and sea voyages.
♃	It is to be hoped thy benevolent planet, who now bears dominion, is gradually receding from those malignant aspects that of late hath afflicted thee.
♂	In travelling thou art unlucky; but travel, if thou must do so, to the north; and keep near dry and level lands, and dwell near factories, or fine mansions.
♀	Goodly and bright does the star of Venus survey thy endeavours; but if thou askest of thy self, *at play* thou wilt win but little.
☿	Thy acquaintance is great, it will be still greater; but he who seeks for true friends, seeks for the stone of the philosophers—and who has ever found it?
☉	The friend is about returning; this is a sign of news, and he is moderately well circumstanced.
☽	Twice, and twice only, wilt thou have reason to praise this oracle, which tells thee thou wilt be fortunate.

Sign.	G.
♌	She will not marry any one she has yet loved, but a perfect stranger to her at present; a fair, slender man, and she is destined to happiness in wedlock.
♉	Villany and treachery are visible in the dim prospect of the future: *inquirer take heed!* or thou wilt be assuredly wronged.
✳	Part thereof thou wilt recover; unless the thief has taken them across a running water. If thou hast lost aught, and inquirest where it is, search around thee.
△	A sweet ingredient cloys; a bitter one disgusts; but, when blended together, may prove both pleasing and wholesome. Thy fate in wedlock is thus read.
□	Saturday is ever the most eventful day of thy life, and in the month of November a certain *fifth* day will be the *hinge* of thy destiny.
♑	It may prove rather the reverse; for while the asker deems himself secure, a turmoil will happen: it were well to shun the evil.
⊕	Rigid and frozen will be the air, if in spring—if in winter, thick fogs shall shut out the goodly orb of light: if in summer thou askest, rain is at hand; in autumn, fair weather.
+	Wisdom brightens the stern brow of poverty; and the asker may by patience bear the present with more tranquillity, since the future promises much.
✳ ✳	As are honey and gall, so is his friendship; now faithful, anon doubting; then friendly; and thou thyself waverest in thy thoughts toward thy friend.
×	The asker had better remove at a convenient season; signs of ill fortune are around the place of his abode.
✳ ✳ ✳	Confide not too freely: something is doubtful in the question thou askest. If it be the promise of a fair damsel given thee, thou wilt repent its fulfilment.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

H.

Sign.	
♈	There may be some doubt herein; for either the asker is not sincere, or he credits not the oracle; seek thy fortune some other time.
♉	The planet *Mercury* is thy natal star; the sign *Virgo* is thy horoscope; in thy house of life shone a brilliant orb: it foretels riches and honours.
♊	The asker is of delicate health, or of frail constitution; but the omens here given, speak fairly for the future. If 37 be passed, he will see 62 years.
♋	A relapse at first; then better health; then a worse and more critical period. Perchance the sick and the physician agree not.
♌	If the asker inquires of theft, the thief's name is long in syllables, beginning with *Y* or *Z*. And if it be asked of one whom thou wilt wed, it is *A*.
♍	Thrice may the asker give it up, or be near the relinquishment of his project, before the inconstant goddess will favour him.
♎	The inquirer will be well off in early youth, and in old age attain to many tokens of wealth. The age from 30 to 35 is full of remarkable events.
♏	*Ambition* will at times possess his whole soul; to that idol will he sacrifice much, if he be a *male*. If it be a female that inquires, *love* is her foible; but either will be fortunate, after troubles past.

Sign.	H.
♐	The taller of the two will overcome his adversary, if they fight; but here are signs of frustration, as if suddenly sprung up, that may change the matter.
♍	Delay it for a time, till three times the queen of heaven has run her luminous round through the starry canopy, if thou wouldest ensure success.
♒	By dealing in portable articles, by the pursuit of the law, the profession of religion, or by those affairs wherein those of rank will aid thee, seek thy fortune.
♓	There has been rough weather, if this sign speak true; and some hidden mischance attends the captain, or the chief person in the ship.
♄	An unexpected change in thy pursuits—three times to witness the death of those dear to thee; the birth of children (if proper age); but if single now, *marriage*.
♃	The excellence of the omens here allotted to the inquirer bids him do away with all fear or alarm. The star of Jove befriends the inquirer.
♂	There will be one, before one *moon* wanes; two others ere the *year* wanes; and even now the asker has something of import in his destiny.
♀	To the west, if he means to cross the ocean; if it be meant to travel inland, to the south-east. Let the asker dwell near places of banquets, merry-makings, and good cheer.
☿	When thou espiest Mercury to govern in the lunar oracles, be assured there are many mean to cheat thee.
☉	It were difficult to say, for of a truth thy fate has many crosses in it: and were thy nativity to be cast, the *Seer* would doubtless find many enemies at hand.
☽	Changeable as the moon, whose lot thou hast fortuned to cast; thy friend has felt his destiny of late.

Sign.	H.
♌	Thou wilt have a daughter, who will wed nobly, or beyond her sphere of fortune, judging from that of her birth: and thou wilt, with few exceptions, have thy wishes therein.
♌	To marry one in public life, whom thou hast either known, or seen, and who will be a proper husband to thee, and who will advance thee in life.
✳	By proper attention to the hands of justice, thou mayest win, even although thy adversary is more powerful in law than thyself.
△	If thou hast lost or mislaid what thou seekest for, look in places high above the ground. If thou seekest after that which is stolen, a female was the thief.
□	The signs here chosen denote a laborious and painful life in the marriage state; but shouldest thou marry twice, thy destiny might be mitigated.
♃	*Thursday* is his fortunate day. The 16th day of the month will prove of the greatest consequence in his life and actions.
⊕	A proportion both of good and evil fortune is certainly to be expected, when such are the omens, the asker by care may remedy a part.
+	If in summer, *rain*; in the fall of the leaf, *wind*; in the winter, severe *cold*; in spring, hail and frost. But if of a day thou inquirest, it will be serene.
✳ ✳	Contention and discord are hereby denoted; but there will hereafter be a change from ill to good fortune, and a powerful one.
×	Hypocrisy and dissimulation will frequently be thy lot when thou countest on thy friends.
✳ ✳ ✳	Remove quickly, there are signs of gain, by so doing; but delays are dangerous. This, however, is a mutable omen.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

I.

Sign.	
♈	Even while the inquirer seeks to know his fortune herein, his mind changes; the lot is too inconstant to depend upon. Try again at a more convenient season.
♉	If the promise is from a female, if it tell of the charms of love, or of the witcheries of a ›rous intrigue, it *will*. If of money, or true friendship, doubt it.
♊	Born under the noble star of Jupiter, thy fate leads thee to mighty doings: thou wilt achieve much, yet enjoy but little. Thy sign is Sagittarius.
♋	This is a sign of a weak constitution, subject to the internal affections which are difficult to cure. Yet the inquirer will reach a proportionable age.
♌	There is danger! let the physician take heed: something is evidently amiss in the treatment of the sick.
♍	*T* is the initial, if thou seekest the name of thy future partner. If thou inquirest relative to a thief, *L* is the chief name; and it is a name frequently spoken.
♎	Three crosses will happen first; the fourth attempt will bring success. But there is a bitter enemy in the way of thy wishes.
♏	The best part of thy life will be in seven years hence; thy past life, these omens declare to have been evil, vexatious, and often crossed by fortune's frowns

Sign.	I.
♐	That remarkable inconstancy which shakes the character of man in his passions, pursuits, and cares, will imbitter great part of thy life; but thou wilt be the owner hereafter of gold and silver.
♑	A surprise awaits the inquirer relative to the combatants, for he who is expected to *lose* the day will win.
♒	Partly so. The horoscope of *thy* fortunes claims the mastery; but there are a few difficulties in the way, if the matter is intrusted to others.
♓	Let the inquirer choose some public occupation, wherein the community at large have to do with, or let him sell the juice of the grape.
♄	A luckless lot hast thou here invented; at this very moment the ship is in great danger.
♃	A scene of joy.—Three jovial adventures.—A powerful friend.—Marriage, if capable.—Birth of children.—A long voyage; and one year of ill fortune.
♂	This is an omen of storms and shipwrecks, of piracy and thieves. Take heed, begin not thy journey this month
♀	There is; the asker will taste of the joys of love or wedlock; there are other omens of several changes of a flattering hue, some *more flattering* than real.
☿	Let the asker travel not for full three years hence; then let the asker travel towards the south, and let him reside usually near marts of merchandise.
☉	One described by Saturn, a dark man, will dodge thy steps, and a pale or red-haired man will cheat thee. Thou art not fortunate in games of hazard.
☽	Inconstant and mutable, even as the moon, is thy fate in this matter; and thou knowest this by experience.

Sign.	I.
♌	Fortunate he may be, but a mighty change approaches —it is at hand—it approximates—it is even at the door. Let the inquirer mark what will happen.
♉	He will have a troublesome family that will require all his exertions to provide for. But one of his progeny will be rather fortune's favourite.
♊	She will wed a witty, discreet person, one who will be at once her joy and plague ; whom she will love, but at times vary with ; and he will be highly respectable, perhaps a fair man.
△	The signs of the asker's horoscope may give him a great advantage over his adversary : but there are omens of deceit in writings, oaths, and promises.
□	If thou hast mislaid any thing, search near fireplaces, in jars, shut-up things, and deep receptacles, if it be small and precious. But theft, under this omen, will not be recovered.
♍	To marry one whom thou wilt love, who will be discreet ; but possessing qualities that will cause thee to have less freedom than thou hast at present.
⊕	On a Wednesday thou wilt find the most remarkable event of thy whole life ; and thou wilt be fortunate on that day, and unfortunate on Thursday. Thou wilt have good cause to remember one of these days.
+	If thou askest of money, it will ; of a marriage, intrigue, or a scene of pleasure of any kind, expect the contrary : but if thou seekest aught else, it is dubious.
✳✳	If thou askest of a particular day, it will be contrary to thy wishes, whatever they may be ; and understand the same of any particular season of the year.
×	There is a vast and continued change in three years hence ; another better by far to come hereafter.
✳✳✳	Trust not every friend ; but if thou art sincere thyself when thou castest this lot, thy wishes are fulfilled.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

J.

Sign.	
♈	The friend thou seekest after, is in accordance with thy own fate, and at present he is true; but this will not affix or affirm the future, which may alter.
♉	Hadst thou not better think thereon more seriously? there will be a change, assuredly, if thou remainest.
♊	Full fain would the oracle inform thee of its agreement with thy wishes, but here are symbols of care, thought, delay, and of some deceit in the matter.
♋	Born under Scorpio, Mars is thy star. Thy fate reads thus: one, whom fortune will play many frolicsome adventures with; who will be rich, but at the same time poor; honourable in reputation, but void of real friends.
♌	In the 22d, 35th, 41st, and 42d years, expect maladies; in the early part of life, accidents; in the middle part, casualties; but a fair chance of long life lays before thee.
♍	The state of the sick is dangerous for three days hence; the third week decides the whole matter.
♎	If thou askest of a lover, the initial is *R*; the name is one of frequent occurrence. If of any other unknown party, it is *D*, and a quaint or strange name.
♏	When the bright fires of the firmament shine forth above thee, on the seventh day hence, something materially affecting thy wishes will happen.

Sign.	J.
♑	After 40 thy planet wanes; therefore make thou the best of her gay and favourable gifts before then, that thou mayest not die in obscurity.
♒	A destiny inconstant as the elements; a fate now steeped in sorrow; now fraught with the flattering ephemerals of joy; now rich; now depressed; but never poor; is thy mortal lot.
♓	Three times a peace-maker essays to part them; but if they fight, blood will be spilt, and the shortest win.
♈	The signs above are on thy side; Jove and his omens are flattering; if thy adventure be of aught but love, thou wilt succeed to a wonder.
♄	In none on thy own account; but seek rather some place, office, or inferior situation: or thou mayest gain by churches, vaults, biers, graves, and dreary mansions.
♃	Even while the vessel sailed on her path through the foaming billows, a mighty star reigned in the heavens; it spake of safety. The heavens are powerful.
♂	If married, a son and a daughter—if single, marriage—two funerals—a narrow escape—a false friend—an honest adviser—six months of good fortune.
♀	All things go contrary to thee, in this respect; by land, perils will attend thy steps; by water, a sudden alarm; therefore be careful.
☿	Be on thy guard, and take advantage of what fortune offers; and there will be ground for rejoicing; but some imprudence may mar all.
☉	To the east, if by land; to the south, if by water: but thou art not fortunate in travelling for many seasons.
☽	One shall face thee, who will cheat and lure thee to thy loss; be on thy guard; omens of evil fortune are now around thee: escape them if thou canst.

Sign.	J.
♌	This foretels friends—three in number; one dark, and tall—one fair, near thee—one female. But a private adversary, even at this instant, afflicts thy natal planet.
♉	He is in danger from enemies, and subject both to trouble of body and mind; but will escape them.
✳	Some of his family will be born to power and command; some more unfortunate; but none born to any particular calamity, though subject to cares.
△	To marry one both tall and handsome; a person from a far distant part, who will be a fortunate man.
□	There are three adversaries in this case; one whom thou least expectest; and a delay will arrive therein to vex thee; be therefore of good cheer.
☌	Those things which are lost, are lost totally, and will never be recovered. If thou askest of things stolen, thou wilt hear further of it.
⊕	To marry a dark female, dark eyes and hair; one born at a remote distance; who will live with thee a long time, and bring thee money.
+	Thursday is the most noted day: Sunday the worst day: Friday the best in fortune: and the fifth day of the moon thou wilt ever remember after a certain age.
✳ ✳	Possibly it may; there are certainly some good tokens visible in these omens; although dubious.
×	If the inquirer ask the question of a particular day, of which he seeks to know the weather, it will be pleasant: if he seeks to know of any quarter of the year, the omens are rather doubtful as yet, till the next moon commences.
✳ ✳ ✳	Assuredly the mysterious tokens of thy mortal fate speak loudly of better fortune.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

K.

Sign.	
♈	*Three* times must the Lord of thy ascendant change his malevolent aspects; seven weeks will go by without any change; after that, there is hope.
♉	Behold well these signs, they are *changeable*—some few are better; but the result of thy wishes herein, of a truth, are far from promising.
♊	Remove thou canst not at present; some time must needs elapse ere thou wilt have the requisites: but these omens promise fairly enough.
♋	After divers causes of disappointments, after several secret anxieties, *it will.*
♌	When the planet Saturn and *Aquarius* governs in the horoscope, thy life is diversified: thou wilt, however, be enriched by the labours of other persons.
♍	There are signs of a weak constitution rather visible, but still the "Lord of life" gives a better prospect.
♎	There will be a speedy relapse, but in a month all signs of sickness will be gone, if the omens are true.
♏	If the inquirer seek after the name of a lover, or one whom they wish to marry, it is *I*, or *E*, and a long name, seldom spoken in conversation, and easily sounded: if of a thief he inquires, the initial is *V* or *W*, and a long name.

Sign.	K.
♃	There are still a few fortunate aspects left thee, one of which speaks that thou shalt.
♈	*Ill* luck will reign from 20 to 25; better luck from 28 to 30; evil and malignant from 32 to 40; afterwards the aspects are plausible and flattering.
♒	Beginning in trouble, even until the asker's middle age, fate will cross and gainsay his endeavours; but, after all, assuredly riches and dignities are thy lot.
♓	It is to be doubted whether or not the battle will take place; if it does, the frailest will win.
♄	The aspects are of a saturnine kind, which ever imply a fate most perplexing; and the adventure will therefore happen accordingly.
♃	By bargaining in those goods, which the *rich* use and employ most generally; and if not, follow the train of a powerful noble: thou art fortunate.
♂	In the midst of a deep, deep sea, shall a storm arise, and a whirlwind shall astound the hearts of the boldest seamen.
♀	Love—marriage—friendship—three noted events, in any one's life: moreover, thou wilt four times remove; twice travel; once have damage by fire; lose a relative; be elevated, depressed, and hail thy good fortune.
☿	In the House of *dangers* arises this lot: take heed thou art not robbed; look well after thy purse, person, and companions. It is a commixt omen.
☉	As for a change, there will be one within a month hence; two before three months; and a greater hereafter, in a short space of time.
☽	The asker had best reside near watery places, or near rivers, or the sea: in travelling and removing great part of his life will be spent.

Sign.	K.
☌	Even on thy winning, there are signs of thought, care, disappointment, and, perchance also, sorrow.
☍	Many private enemies are thy lot, through the whole career of this sublunary life; but a few friends are now visible in thy horoscope: cherish them.
⚹	Of late, trouble was his share; but now the star of his better destiny arises in the hemisphere.
△	Twice will the goddess of fortune visit thy dwelling, and each time will one of the offspring experience the approval of her smiles: the omens are certain.
□	To be terribly mortified, chagrined, vexed, and crossed therein is thy lot: but thou wilt afterwards *marry;* of which be assured the oracle speaks truth.
☊	Petty troubles and jarrings will arise in the affair; and it may be also *a false witness*, for some of the omens are malignant, tedious, and irritable.
⊕	If thou searchest for lost things, seek near a door, or shelf raised above the ground, or where but little light is—near iron. If thou askest about a theft, the thief is a young person, small legs, quick in walking; full of business and talk; and not a common thief.
+	He will marry a prudent, sensible person; fair, gray eyes, one born near thee, met by chance, and with rich relations, who will despise or contemn thee.
⚹ ⚹	The *longest* day in the year will be one of the most noted days in thy fate; but Monday is prosperous for thee in thy adventures, business, and designs.
×	Some of the signs speak affirmatively: probably in love or friendship; the oracle may be the forerunner of some prosperous event.
⚹ ⚹ ⚹	Askest thou of the morrow, or of a certain day near at hand? If so, it will be cloudy or rainy; if, in other respects, thou askest of a certain season of the year, I say the air will be foul, cloudy, and unwholesome.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

L.

Sign.	
♈	In winter, clouds, rain, and darkness: in summer, fine weather, but stormy at intervals: in autumn, thunder: in spring, thunder, clouds, and hail.
♉	The next month changes it, yet it may not be for any good; but hereafter *it will* be so.
♊	Thou hast backbiters and slanderers: these, the signs of the oracle tell plainly, are not far from thee; but thou hast one faithful friend, which is a rarity.
♋	If a removal be undertaken, let it be quickly; for it is evident, by these signs, that delays herein will foment strife and breed dissensions.
♌	Even while thou inquirest, the promise may be either broken, or so put off as to vex thee.
♍	Thou art under the constellations of the Ram and the Fishes, and *Venus* owns thee. Thy fate in life will cause thee to travel, to traverse distant lands: to see strange kingdoms, and to return to thy native land in prosperity.
♎	Many of the lots here pointed at are signs of weakness: health is the surest guide to long life; but it would be too flattering to thee, to speak of the duration of thy existence.
♏	The sick will be in extreme danger, and some ill-treatment may affect the perfect cure.

Sign.	L.
♐	If of a lover thou seekest, *E* is the letter, a short name. If a thief, here are two concerned; one whose initial is *T*, the other *B*, and the names are uncouth.
♍	For a little season the heavenly orbs wax cross, and perverse omens will thwart thee; but despair not, all will be as thou wishest hereafter.
♒	Between the ages of 19 and 22, if thou art a female who consultest the oracle, fortune will be perverse; if a male, imprisonment may be near; but after 35 is the best season of thy life; but beware of 39.
♓	By the gifts of fortune, without thy seeking, thou wilt rise to wealth, which thou wilt afterwards *lose*.
♄	They will not fight; but *were they* to do so, death would claim both.
♃	On the third day hence, the signs of the oracle denote a variety, or perchance change of intentions; in the increase of the next moon it will be decided.
♂	In laborious trades, where others will be employed; as also in the handicrafts of life, and useful arts; but there are signs of humble life, for many years, first.
♀	It must have been in a lucky hour the ship began her voyage, for the star of Venus ruling, gives pleasure, gain, and a safe return, after a delay.
☿	A voyage—two accidents—one by fire, one by the fall of a ponderous weight—a death to vex thee—five journeys—a change of friends—two years of good fortune, and many surprises.
☉	It is—but seek not for gain; these lots are those of safety, but not of profit, or of enriching thyself by any procedure of the kind.
☽	In one moon hence, evil fortune will be manifest; but there is a great change ere the year ends, and a removal, or travelling.

Sign.	L.
♌	Due east, if he wish for gain—due north, if for health—but choose generally sea-port towns.
♉	There are failures, falsehood, cheating, and foul play, too visible in the lots; to speak of gain—*BEWARE!*
✳	There is a powerful friend in authority approaching; but nevertheless, enemies are quite manifest.
△	A short time only has elapsed ere he was in grief and trouble; but the signs are changed of late; and there are better omens visible.
□	One of thy offspring will be born to vex thee: two of them may thrive in the world, but thou art not fortunate, generally speaking, in thy family.
♂	To marry without money, but *even that* after manifold crosses and vexations, and to be a widow.
⊕	In this sign there are tokens of bribery, or falsehood, that will materially affect thy interests; be as much on thy guard as thou canst.
+	If lost, they will never be found; if stolen, part may be afterwards seen, but never recovered. The thief was cunning, and all traces are lost.
✳ ✳	To marry a virtuous female, but with a lack of money, and the friends will be averse to the match. The inquirer has seen and conversed with his future wife already.
×	*Wednesday* shall be the most noted day for good fortune, Saturday for evil, and the seventeenth day of the month will prove a day of great note.
✳ ✳ ✳	Three or four testimonials of the stars augur favourably, but a spiteful foe may go nigh to hinder it; yet, after all, it will be successful.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

M.

Sign.	
♈	Be not faint-hearted: when the goodly stars that shine above thee, in crystal splendour, proclaim a run of good fortune, it is thine to seize the lucky moment.
♉	In winter, hoar frost and deep snows; in summer, thunder and hail; in spring and autumn, tempests. If, however, thou asketh of a certain day, it shall be bright and clear.
♊	In deep anxiety, if thou askest this question, the oracle is a right joyful earnest of the thing therein thou hast most at heart.
♋	He is discreet and capable of firm friendship; why doubtest thou his truth?
♌	Be careful of hazardous enterprises; of foolish conceits—thus speaketh the oracle; have due caution as to whither thou wouldest bend thy steps.
♍	It will be forgotten, or not fulfilled; for the omen here chosen is dubious.
♎	Born under Taurus, and *Venus* thy natal star, thy fate is of a very peculiar kind: first thou wilt travel; then have troubles in thy house and family; then wilt thou enter into some public business; and thou wilt rarely ever be rich in substance.
♏	This denotes perils by water and poison, and a dangerous time in thy 34th year; after which, seek further.

Sign.	M.
♐	Flattering are the appearances, and may go near to give health; but there is still some doubt, if not also a sign of some coming danger.
♑	If thou askest of an admirer, it is *F*, a name of an indifferent length, and often spoken in thy hearing. If of a thief thou askest, it is *O*, and a long name, or one not often pronounced in conversation.
♒	This denotes losses, crosses, and anxious cares: in such a case, the wish may be doubtful.
♓	A sign herein denotes the inquirer to be unfortunate, for the two years next succeeding; but in less than four years hence he will thrive; and after 42 will be prosperous.
♄	The signs of evil stars, that bore rule in his horoscope, are of long continuance; sorrow and care is his lot; and the manifold omens deny riches.
♃	That combatant who is facing the south when the fight begins will gain the victory.
♂	There are omens herein of trouble and care, and the asker must beware of getting into dilemmas, by want of due caution and vigilance.
♀	By dealing in ornamental goods; by buying, selling, and manufacturing small articles, or any ingenious line, wherein engraving or painting is used.
☿	This is an ominous sign of stormy winds, furious tempests, and dangers to the ship.
☉	Long journeys—a promotion in life, which will stir up enemies—a year of misfortune—a dangerous malady—a funeral—a banquet or nuptial feast—danger by a fall—once only, fear of imprisonment—the indulgence of fortune.
☽	This signifies danger of drowning, if the asker change not his present intentions; by land also there will be many mishaps.

Sign.	M.
♊	There are two changes, one for good, the other for evil: the asker will have an eventful year; some part thereof will prove troublesome.
♉	Let him stay all his life near the place of his birth; and tempt not the dangers of travelling.
✳	There are more signs of loss than of winning just now; and the inquirer had best take heed.
△	This denotes two friends; one dark, elderly, and in humble life: the other, fair and better off: but the signs represent, at present, more persecution than friendship.
□	Doubtless in heavy trouble, for these signs are the forerunners of calamities, evil reports, news, and cross purposes—letters may soon arrive.
♍	By these signs, the asker is warned to be more than usually circumspect in his offspring's welfare.
⊕	To marry *thrice*, if the asker be a female under 30 years of age; one husband a plague to herself and her friends; one wealthy, but plain-featured; one, a beloved and esteemed character.
+	A dark, cross, envious, saturnine man will be the cause of thy losing the suit.
✳ ✳	If thou seekest after things lost, search in jars, pots, or pent-up places, or in vaults and cellars: if thou seekest of stolen things, the thieves are far off.
×	Let the asker beware, that he marry not in early life: if he does, fortune will cross him in every direction: if he be a widower that ask, he will have his match in wedlock.
✳ ✳ ✳	Saturday is the most fortunate day in thy lot; and thou wilt depart this mortal life on that day: but the *ninth* day of the month will be of great import in thy fate: and on the day of thy birth thou wilt always be unfortunate.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

N.

Sign.	
♈	Thursday is thy chief day, both in adversity and prosperity. Search well thy past life, thou will find it so. The wane or decrease of the moon will be always evil to thee, and so will be the month of January in almost every year of thy mortal life.
♉	Do not be so sanguine in thy anticipations; *fronti nulla fides*,—all is not gold that glitters.
♊	In summer, fine clear weather; in winter, mild and warm (but good for naught save the charnel-house); in autumn, torrents of rain; in spring, showers: if thou askest of a day, it will be pleasant.
♋	Does the asker know aught of the changes which await him? It seemeth not to be the case; but there *is* good hereafter.
♌	Thy friend is as true as thou couldest wish; but take care that thou triest not his spirit overmuch.
♍	Remove thou canst *not* early enough to seize the first of those good aspects that, even now, thy horoscope would show, were it cast by a skilful astrologer.
♎	It is folly to trust too much, and a sign of a narrow mind to trust too little; be on thy guard, there are doubtless signs of deceit, but *not* overpowering.
♏	Born under Mars, both Aries and Scorpio bear rule. Be careful to bend the sails of thy desires to a good harbour, and be cautious of the rocks which are to be met with on the passage. Thy fate is a remarkable one—strange and marvellous.

Sign.	N.
♑	Thy disposition threatens to imbitter thy existence, and well nigh curtail thy mortal sojourning in this vale of probation; *curb this*, and there is hope.
♒	Relapse; therefore look well after the physician; it may be there are blunders.
♓	Does the inquirer breathe forth the wishes of love; if so, the initial of the enamoured is *L;* a short name. If the asker seeks to know aught else, it is *V* or *U*.
♈	Hope, the dulcet deceiver of the human heart, will still urge on; but there are many defects in this.
♄	In the morning of life, happy; in the noon appears a sombre cloud: yet a rainbow of hope surrounds thy fate for a season. But the middle age is best.
♃	Avarice is the passion of vulgar souls—Liberality the natural inclination of great ones. Then why seek riches? Yet I tell thee the oracle allots thee many years of good fortune.
♂	The strife will be cruel in which they engage, and one may bite the dust, should they fight—and one thou thinkest least *likely* to do so.
♀	The inquirer has the goodly star of Venus to protect him, and a little caution will ensure him adequate success, at least equal to his deserts.
☿	By keeping stores of papers, books, or writings, or by the aid of talents, being evidently under the government of the planet Mercury, and as such a clever person in mind, talent, and mental powers.
☉	This is an omen of boisterous and stormy weather, which will give great dangers; but a planet shining now in the heavens will *protect*.
☽	Sickness and disease; three funerals; one wedding; two births; seven powerful changes; a gross fraud; a loss by theft; an alarm by fire; an adventure!

Sign.	N.
♌	The asker must take heed, and there will be safety.
♉	There are four changes—one of residence—one of friends—one in money—one in pursuits.
✳	If he travel, let it be inland, and near mountains and hills; if he voyage, avoid the salt water: if thou choosest residence, choose them in high parts of towns or cities.
△	Be not murmuring nor repining, for there are signs of winning herein, and of good fortune.
□	The unlucky *quartile* is ever by astrologers (in their mystic calculations) a sign of bitter enmity: take heed that thou art not the dupe of evil-wishing deceivers.
♑	Deeply in trouble! for here are the signs of great and manifold heavinesses and cares, mingled moreover with many unlucky forebodings.
⊕	Some of his family will rise to be rich in money and goods; some will *lord it over him;* some go far away; but one will comfort him.
+	To marry a dark, tall man, hazle eyes, brown hair, who will be the heir to wealth.
✳ ✳	A friend will forsake thee; an enemy rise up suddenly; a heap of cares must be undergone before the bright omens of thy fate and destiny appear in the future; therefore thy suit is troublesome.
×	Stolen things, if it is those thou seekest after, are gone too far away to be recovered; but if it be of lost things thou askest, search thine own closet, or a secret place.
✳✳✳	To many disappointments he is fated; but manifold omens there are, afterwards, of success; and he will enjoy his desires herein, after delay.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

O.

Sign.	
♈	The star, governing wedlock in thy horoscope, tells of a great adventure in love, and a surprisal in marriage; but thou wilt be lucky therein, which is saying a great deal.
♉	Monday and Friday should chiefly be fortunate to thee; but when the moon is in Taurus (which an astrologer will tell thee), then is thy prosperous and auspicious season.
♊	Perhaps the inquiry is vain; if not, the asker is hereby denoted to be fickle, and not sincere; try once more, at a convenient season or hour.
♋	If thou askest of a day, *wet*; if any season of the year, the weather will be unpleasant, and contrary to thy mind, wishes, and desires; whatever these may be.
♌	It may; but there is an aspect arising in thy house of credit, that augurs something *untoward*, *first*.
♍	The friend is good conditioned, and not easily will he be persuaded to relinquish thy friendship.
♎	This is an omen of good and faithful friends, which may cause thee to change thy intentions.
♏	This is a threatening symbol, ominous of wiles and deceits: the asker must form his own judgment, and take care that he ask not "mountains, where even mole-hills" are too much.

Sign.	O.
♎	*Libra* is thy constellation, *Venus* thy star; thus runs thy fate: once near imprisonment, but saved by a sudden stroke of fortune; twice high in reputation; two downfalls in thy fate; a series of evil fortune; *once in power*, but never rich.
♏	Something herein points to a peculiar destiny; to be near death between 32 and 43; if the inquirer gets past that epoch, he will be long-lived.
♒	The ensuing moon, which even now shines dimly in the horoscope, will bring a *change*.
♓	Does the inquirer seek to know of a thief? if so, *B* is the initial letter: if he or she seeks about lovers or espousers, it is *D*, and a short name, often spoken.
♄	Beware of thy actions—look well to thy desires—here is an evil omen—be on thy most circumspect guard, for signs of trouble are dimly seen in the distance.
♃	The party inquiring will be either rich in youth, or before any great age is attained: and the stars will often be on their side in a marvellous manner.
♂	Labours, travails, cares, and dissimulations are hereby denoted to often beset thee; and a world of difficulties; but thou wilt *overcome* thy enemies finally.
♀	A female influence is visible by this sign: one will appear shortly that *shall* (stronger than with bands of steel) bind hand and foot the combatants—to *peace*, not fighting.
☿	Thrice does an omen of a fitful nature thwart thee in thy designs: ere it will be as thou thinkest.
☉	Working in metals—dealing in the fruits or produce of the earth: or in gold, silver, and steel: or adventuring in merchandise, will enrich thee.
☽	Furiously will the storm rage and howl: deep and dark will be the abyss over which the vessel is held as by a single thread of *fate;* but she will return safe.

Sign.	O.
♌	Many surprising events, and some good ones also.
♋	Travel not at all, neither voyage, if thou seekest either health, wealth, or safety: a danger crosses thy horoscope.
✳	There is none of any evil import, and if there is any at all, thy friendly star will protect thee.
△	Westward—eastward—southward—but *not* northward—if thou wishest to know where to pitch thy tents, the oracle is *fair* for low lands—close towns—well-peopled—and for the habitation of those who reside near rivers.
□	*Won*, sayest thou? if the Witch's oracle speak truth, expect rather a *loss* first.
♂	In thy horoscope, were the astrologer to *cast* it, he would perceive *many* configurations, foretelling enemies, and but few, *very* few, of real friends.
⊕	Thy friend is about to travel or return from where he is, and then thou wilt know.
+	Three of these numbers are omens of sorrow; and yet one is so exceedingly happy, that thou wilt assuredly be fortunate in the chief part of thy family, both soon and hereafter.
✳ ✳	To marry a rich *old* man, if she chooses, but let her beware of marrying a youthful spendthrift; to which her thoughts and inclinations will bend.
×	The suit will be postponed, and some doubt will arise relative to the cause of the weakest party; but the inquirer stands at present well with the omens.
✳ ✳ ✳	Search near cellars or cisterns; if it be of lost things thou seekest; but if of theft, thou wilt hear tidings hereafter: but if thou hast lost gold, silver, or metal, it will never be recovered, nor redeemed.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

P.

Sign.	
♈	If thou seekest after stolen things, give up thy search, thou art over-reached in the matter; if of a loss, or missing article, search where fires are, or where fuel is kept, or near brick walls.
♉	This shows the party to be a fickle-minded and too general a lover; who will have many fair chances, but few real *opportunities*, of marrying well.
♊	*Friday* will be that day—moreover the *eleventh* day of the month will be a particular feature in thy fortunes.
♋	The omens here given are not over-fraught with good, but imperceptibly something may arise to alter thy fate.
♌	If thou askest of any particular day, it will be dry; if thou seekest to know of the season of the year, in summer, say it will be neither wet, dry, nor fair, but a mixture of all these; in winter, hazy and chilly; in spring, lowering; in autumn, stormy.
♍	The constellation which now reigns bespeaks a change, and for the *better*, in a month hence; and afterwards a bitter disappointment.
♎	This is a flattering sign, it tells of untruth; but there is a doubt whether or not it be the person thou inquirest concerning, or another.
♏	Remove not; give the dwelling thou inhabitest another and a more fair and lengthened trial.

Sign.	P.
♑	Both the promiser, and the thing promised, are here indicated to be fleeting, and may possibly not happen.
♊	*Gemini* the Twins: Mercury thy star; thy fate is thus defined: to be immersed in labour and cares when young, and happy in old age.
♒	The party will have many narrow escapes of death in infancy—youth—mature age—and yet outlive them.
♓	Recovery is certain, by such omens as these, wherein the noble star of Jupiter bears rule and influence.
♄	If thou askest of a lover, or one thou wishest to wed, it is *E*, a long name, or longer than ordinary. If of a thief, it is *P*, and a short name.
♃	The asker shall, in very good truth, attain to that which he now seeks after, and speedily.
♂	Rough and stormy between 15 and 22; active and changeable between 23 and 28; flattering between 29 and 31; truly unlucky between 32 and 33; very prosperous many times afterwards, and more especially between 40 and 45 years old.
♀	This denotes afflictions through women, pleasures, and the joys of prosperity, that will once cast thee down, but thou wilt afterwards rise again.
☿	Lying, falsehood, and bribes will pass between the parties, and one will flee from the other, and that one is the best able to conquer.
☉	Consultest thou the "Witch" in sincerity, or doubting? If the former, it *will* prove as thou wishest.
☽	Inheritances will enrich thee; but in general dealings, in bartering, buying, and exchanging, and in travelling, thou will enrich thyself.

Sign.	P.
♋	On the day the ship set sail there were signs of great and manifold storms and tempests, but on the third day hence the danger will be no more.
♉	An illegitimate offspring, or untimely intrigue—a short but severe sickness—three journeys—one voyage—two changes in thy calling—a heavy loss of money—a huge labour—an infirmity—a persecution—a friend—a funeral—and great gains.
✳	To travel by land, there are no signs of any particular evil but what thou mayest overcome; but by water the aspect is ominous.
△	A few moons hence, the star of thy fortunes will enter a more serene and less cloudy hemisphere, that, to say the least, bids thee *hope*.
□	Due north; but if not there, north-west—avoiding the south and south-east. But it would be very imprudent, with these symbols of ill-fortune, to travel.
☌	The oracle denies winning: say rather thou wilt lose. Better is it to gamble not at all.
⊕	One false and deceitful symbol rises suddenly in thy horoscope, have due caution: "*Enemies*" are the Witch's reply to thy question.
+	A stroke of fortune, apparently evil, may be acquired by this lot, but the trouble is soon no more.
✳✳	It may be spoken with truth, that the asker *will*; and one of his offspring will be renowned or potent.
×	Look well, fair lady, to thy intentions; the course of thy *love* will resemble that of a shallow brook, which, dashing over numerous impediments, is yet thwarted by a mountain. But a prudent husband is thy lot after all harm is past.
✳✳✳	It would be well wert thou to seek some means of agreement in this matter.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

Q.

Sign.	
♈	Let the asker greatly beware of the deceitful dealings of those who may be his responsible advisers in this affair.
♉	If thou askest of a thing lost, search in low, obscure, hidden places, in jars, cupboards, vaults, &c. If it be of a theft thou seekest, seek no further, thou art doomed to be a victim.
♊	To marry one who will bring money, a fair, elegant female; but to have domestic broils, discords, snares, and impediments in the way of happiness.
♋	*Wednesday* is one of the most remarkable days out of the whole seven; and on that day, at a certain period of thy life, something will happen that will fix thy future destiny.
♌	This is not fortunate in money, but it is good in friends, pleasures, and amours.
♍	Wet and windy in summer; in autumn, cold, cloudy, and cheerless; in winter, rigid with frost; in spring, severe. And if of a day thou askest, it will be stormy, especially if the question be asked when the moon is waxing horned.
♎	First more of evil—then a cessation—but it will be some time yet before it changes.
♏	Expect for the worst—and hope for the best: then draw a middle line between the two—even so is the truth in this matter.

Sign.	Q.
♐	Remove, and quickly; in three months there will be some remarkable event happen in thy dwelling, and it is of this thou art forewarned by the oracle.
♍	Despair not, neither be lifted up with foolish joy; the promise is doomed to be in part fulfilled; but were it *all fulfilled*, thou wouldest not be satisfied.
♌	*Leo* and the Sun, so says Raphael's oracular "Witch." Be of good cheer, thou wilt rise to renown, note, and great esteem, *first* amongst thy kindred; many will envy thee, but *few* reach the pinnacle of thy fate. Gold and silver, too, are thy portion.
♓	It must be avouched that these numbers, and the *lunar* lot they are drawn from, do *not* prophesy long life. But a life well spent is the main matter.
♄	Doubtless this omen is threatening; the oracle is cross and evil-predictive; but try what medicine can avail the sick.
♃	*N*, if thou askest of a lover; *Y* or *V* if of a thief: in either case it is a strange name, seldom spoken.
♂	After five cares, and three heavy mischances, the desire will be fulfilled partly. But one described by Mars, a bigot, or wrathful man, will thwart thee.
♀	After 43, and before 22; and thou wilt owe thy rise in life to many mysterious circumstances.
☿	Thus speaks the Witch, joined to thy horoscope; in thy house of substance: at the hour of thy birth an *ominous* star overwhelmed thy destiny: but even now it recedes in its orbit, and thou wilt drink of the cup of joy: *first*, however, fate is thy foe.
☉	The solar man, tall, fair, pompous, and good-looking, is the victor; but a tumult will arise first.
☽	Fickle are the numbers here chosen, from which the oracle is composed: the Witch *is not for thee.*

Sign.	Q.
♌	Fortune will favour him mostly in private life; yet he will be prosperous in the useful arts, and in handicrafts. But by all means avoid the briny element.
♉	Seek not in this matter too deeply; this is an evil and ominous sign; danger is *abroad!*
✳	First, to be worse off by far than at present—suddenly the asker's fortune will change: then a relapse—a journey—a grievous malady—a death of one related, as also of five friends or acquaintances—a nuptial feast—a foe—and good fortune, after all.
△	If the asker set off on a lucky day, and choose the best opportunities, he'll go safe as to purse and person.
□	One may happen; but it is not in this year of thy life that fortune will favour thee.
♐	East and *eastward*—seeking to reside in inland, dry, and populous towns: avoiding the perils of places adjacent to the element of the water; and if he travel, let it be east or west, but in no other quarter: and he had better *not* travel at all.
⊕	This is the sign of fortune; but so formed, that few or none can benefit in the said game but swindlers.
+	What says the oracle? Three friends are certain, and one bitter, backbiting enemy. Thou hast, moreover, a rival. *DO NOT BE OFF THY GUARD!*
✳ ✳	The omen bespeaks *safety*, success, and surety.
×	There appears many an emblem, ominous enough of some sad diversity, as it relates to thy family. It were better not to seek after this matter till some more convenient season. Perchance the oracle is dubious, *OR THOU ART NOT SINCERE.*
✳✳✳	To marry an expert and clever man, whom thou lovest, and who will love thee, but beware of jealousy.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

R.

Sign.	
♈	This is a sign when such a lot appears (especially if the moon be going to the full), of a prosperous marriage with one tall or good-looking, and a favourite of the female sex.
♉	Vexation and sorrow will perchance annoy thee, but there are some signs of latent success, unless false witnesses rise up against thee.
♊	More than one thief did this deed, if thou inquirest of a thing stolen, and part thereof will be recovered: but if the inquirer ask of a loss, search in high and lofty places for it.
♋	There are but few signs of marriage visible at all, as yet; be on thy guard against the fair lures of Venus, whose enticements, if *unlawful*, are ever roses surrounded by thorns.
♌	Sunday and Friday will be the most noted days in thy fate; the latter the most eventful. The *thirteenth day of every month* thou doest well to avoid.
♍	The inquirer will have some trouble in this matter before the wish he harbours as to *this* day is fulfilled.
♎	Snow and sleet, and piercing winds, if in winter; if in spring, unusual rains: but if in summer or autumn, warmer than generally happens: if of a day thou seekest, it will be pleasant.
♏	This denotes undoubted good hereafter, after a series and succession of particular cares and adversities.

Sign.	R.
♐	He who asketh in sincerity, may expect truth in his friend, with such significant omens as these.
♍	The asker must not depend upon this omen in this affair, or he will be subject to alterations, which he will not like. Try the oracle at another hour.
♒	The star of Saturn bears rule, which astrologers ever allow as a sign of great disappointments.
♑	Born under *Mars* and *Capricorn*, thy destiny will be fulfilled when the oracle prophesies many sudden strokes of great good fortune; travelling, and a title or *eminent* name.
♄	The dictates of reason join with the laws of the stars, to bid thee pursue a path of temperance and sobriety; and to eschew and avoid evil riotings—and length of days *may then* be thine.
♃	Whatever appearances may portend, the oracle of Raphael's deciphering presages health.
♂	If the inquirer seek after the name of the future partner of his or her career, through this tempestuous life, it cannot be said, for there are *three* competitors; but if the inquirer ask of a thief, the name is long, and begins with *O*.
♀	Conspiracies will be organised, but the asker *may*.
☿	The first *seven*, the *second* and the *fifth* seven years, are the best in fortune, counting from thy birth.
☉	Throughout the asker's life, the paths of content and sorrow are entangled and interwoven together, yet reason and virtue may happily guide through the mazes of fortune.
☽	The lots are doubtful, but the tallest is likely to be the victor, after irresolution and delay.

Sign.	R.
♌	Difficulties are near, but not utter or irrevocable disappointments: and some of the numbers are fortunate.
♉	This lot is evil, saturnine, and melancholy—perhaps the querist broods upon some misfortune; therefore let the question be asked at some other and more fit season.
✳	This is a sign of storms and tempests, but the stars will protect and ensure a safe voyage.
△	A great prejudice by reason of women—a tedious journey—*a sudden rise in fortune*—a burial—a wedding—a noble banquet—if wedded, a birth—if single, marriage—a great loss—a removal—a fear of loss by theft or fire.
□	Evidently not; the signs, to say the least of them, are quite ominous.
♍	Travail—danger—sorrow and care—are the chief portents of this lot; but there will be *a* change.
⊕	Keep chiefly in the populous parts of towns and kingdoms: if thou roamest, *return* to the same spot.
+	Gaming and pleasure are sometimes successful; but there are *herein* signs of trouble.
✳ ✳	One enemy; a dark person is most bitter; but this is balanced by a friend, tall and fair: two supporters of thy credit are near—and thy lot is to *overcome* foes.
×	Something remarkable thou mayest be assured is even now happening, or on the eve of happening to him.
✳ ✳ ✳	The "Witch" will herein, however fascinating her words may appear, speak in the *affirmative*.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

S.

Sign.	
♈	Bold and adventurous, even as Mars, who rules this omen, is ever found to be; so will be thy offspring, or the greater part of them, and fortunate in the main.
♉	She will find it more difficult than she imagines, to meet with unalloyed happiness in wedlock.
♊	Provided the querist hearken to the oracle, and consult the advice of the wise, he may gain.
♋	Search for any thing lost in some place near ornaments, or in repositories of apparel: if of stolen goods thou askest, they will scarcely be recovered.
♌	The yoke of Hymen will at times press with leaden weight upon his destiny, even if it should be thickly gilded; but contentment helps towards happiness.
♍	Every fourth and fourteenth day of the moon will be either sorrowful or anxious enough; and the most remarkable day in the querist's fate is *Monday*.
♎	It is to be hoped the signs are inclining to good fortune.
♏	In the winter, sleet, storms, inundations, and tempests; in spring, hail and blighting winds; in summer, clouds, thunder, and unhealthy weather, poisonous to the health of the community; in autumn, serene. If, however, thou askest of any particular day, it will be against thy expectations.

Sign.	S.
♐	There are evident signs that it *will.*
♑	It cannot be doubted but that he is, although the oracle will not avouch for his remaining so.
♏	The inquirer must *not* remove.
♓	If the promise were made in the wane or decrease of the moon, and were of a secret nature, it *will.*
♄	*Aquarius* and *Pisces,* Venus, Mercury, and Jupiter, as also Saturn, are allotted thee as the *Genii* of thy fate; thou wilt have a fortune of a marvellous kind, and there is little doubt but thou wilt be rich and noted in life, after heavy calamities.
♃	There is a singular malady within *three* years of the present time, but thou wilt be *long-lived.*
♂	Doubts and caution are hereby implied, and one in the house of the sick will partake thereof, and there is a danger to come; but recovery.
♀	*M.*—If the inquirer seek in relation to marriage, and a name of mean length: if of theft thou seekest, it is undoubtedly a short, uncouth name, and *R* the initial.
☿	If the desire be aught wherein *Mercury* rules—as the arts or customs of life, removals, journeys, changes, and such like—the asker *will.*
☉	Between the ages of 32 and 45 years, and the very beginning and extreme of life.
☽	This may be questioned; for so mutable is this omen, that it is doubtful whether he will ever amass riches.

Sign.	S.
♋	The omens here drawn forth by the diviner are, the signs of the *dark* combatant being the victor.
♉	Laborious enough it is, and requiring all thy thonghtful industry.
✳	*Wealth* will come to thee but slowly, and *trouble* quickly, in any business; but by the sea and merchandise thou mayest prosper: but beware of *loans.*
△	The ship has been in extreme jeopardy—there are sicknesses, if not deaths abroad—a contrary wind—a hidden rock, or unseen impediment; but fortune *favours* the vessel.
□	The asker will receive many a boon of fickle fortune; but in spite of the favours of the soft and gentle sex, let him not steel his heart against the voice of *Pity.* The other signs foretell a nuptial—an exceeding long and perilous voyage—and changes.
♌	To travel is unfortunate, and to cross the furious ocean worse, for a certain period, till the signs change.
⊕	Fate, fortune, and destiny; in each there will be changes; and, moreover, the asker will be very unsettled.
+	By travelling due east, the inquirer will gain love—friendship—and, if the signs speak truth, a gentle helpmate: by travelling north, misfortune.
✳ ✳	Assuredly these signs are prosperous, either in this or something equivalent.
×	Even now are the omens more successful and flattering than of late; and thou hast *most* friends.
✳ ✳ ✳	Fickle as the changeful moon has been his recent fortune; but thy friend purposes to return.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

T.

Sign.	
♈	Lately, and even at present, the signs have portended rather a troublesome season; but it changes.
♉	A beautiful daughter—a male, who will rise so high in wisdom, as to rank with princes—another, who will be rich in money and goods—will spring from thy destiny.
♊	To meet with a gay and gallant admirer, who will torment her, and afterwards she will marry *wealthy*.
♋	The sign here chosen exhibits the symbols of infinite trouble and extraordinary ill-luck in the matter.
♌	Stolen things are likely to be *part* recovered; but if the question be asked of lost goods, they are out of thy house.
♍	A general lover—a flatterer—and an admirer of himself, rarely are ever gainers by Hymen's altar. Inquirer, be faithful to the object of thy choice, who will be *worthy*.
♎	This may, in a general point of view, be attributed to *Monday*: but the 21st day of the month is remarkable for some extraordinary and marvellous change in thy destiny.
♏	The signs being those which bear the impress of *evil*, extraordinary precautions are requisite.

Sign.	T.
♐	*Clear* and open, in general; especially if the asker seek the fate of a day, week, or short space of time, but if he ask of a particular season, it is doubtful.
♈	In three months hence it will change, and again, in the next three years, *thrice* for the better.
♒	A constellation bears rule in thy divinations, which is the oracle of fidelity.
♓	Remove, in a short season, and go *westward.*
♄	If a dark man promised it, it will not; neither can it be fulfilled, if it was of or concerning money matters; but this is a sign of firm and steadfast adherents.
♃	What says the oracle? Born under the solar and jovial constellation: Aries and Taurus *arose* in thy horoscope, or *culminated* in thy meridian. Thou wilt live long, acquire a name, wealth, and reputation; but thy early years are thrice doomed to a singular peril.
♂	It is certain that there are evil testimonials here. The "Witch" forbears to speak further—seek this knowledge hereafter.
♀	A benign and friendly planet promises health.
☿	If the inquirer seek to know aught of wedlock, or of an amorous friend, *I* or *J* is the letter: but if of a theft it be inquired, it is *S*, and a tediously-spoken name.
☉	Conspiracies or fraud are visible; but there are yet many signs of success.
☽	Thy friendly star looks smilingly between the 30th and 40th years of thy life; but before 22, and after 40, take heed: the fates are not propitious.

Sign.	T.
♉	Doubtless it is thus given to the asker to eclipse his contemporaries, outlive his relatives, and die rich; yet struggles and toils are visible in his earthly career.
♂	A bloodless fight, if they come to blows; and Plutus, with his coins, may overcome Mars with his weapons.
✳	*It is*—three omens hath the "Witch" in thy favour!
△	By the skilful bartering of moveables, by the appropriation of other men's money, and by articles of luxury, the asker would enrich himself.
□	Loud and furious will be the concussion of the raging elements: the terrors of the tempest, mingled with the cowardice or fears of her crew, will arrest her passage.
☌	Scenes of peril, danger, and loss: then comes a friendly star, and aids thy endeavours; after this thou wilt be a terror to thine enemies; but the signs show sickness—to sum up all, the next seven years will be a *trial*-scene in thy life.
⊕	If the inquirer choose an auspicious hour, and a safe vessel, he need not fear: but this lot is not good for travellers on foot or on horseback.
+	*Twice* fortune allots a change—once *good*, and once the contrary, *evil*.
✳ ✳	To whatever part of the globe fate directs thy steps, the oracle tells of amassing money.
×	When engaged deeply in play, remember the caution of the oracle: deceivers are near thee.
✳✳✳	A skilful unravelling of Fate's mysterious riddles, proclaims *a* friend to be in the ascendant: but also several rancorous opponents.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

V.

Sign.	
♈	At best the aspects of thy affairs are but deceitful; and thou doest well to remember the caution here given. Be vigilant in whom thou confidest.
♉	*In trouble;* for the oracle is replete with dubious testimonials, and one of which even assumes a threatening aspect.
♊	In the inquirer's family fortune will run variously; neither flattering nor depressing; although at times inclining to either.
♋	Three times will the barbed arrows of Cupid pierce thy delicate bosom; but out of those, scarcely one will be returned by a corresponding flame: yet thou wilt wed *well.*
♌	A bribe, or treachery, is here portended; and, moreover, there is a doubt if thy cause is conducted well.
♍	Of lost things, it may be avouched, that a diligent search will discover them, or a chief part thereof; but in theft an irreparable loss is certain.
♎	To marry early; follow his spouse to the sepulchre; then wed, and win a fortune thereby.
♏	*Tuesday* is his or her fortunate day; and the *eleventh* day of the moon will be a noted day, eventful and singular, both in good and evil.

Sign.	V.
♐	By a strict attention to certain particulars, it may.
♍	If the inquirer seek to know of any season of the year, it will be dry and pleasant; if of a day, it will be the reverse; generally, this is a satisfactory sign in such matters.
♒	It will be some time first, for there are omens of evil aspects about thy dwelling.
♓	In general, this is a hypocritical and dissembling sign; it foretells fear of annoyance, where the asker should, on the contrary, rather expect friendship.
♄	The asker is controlled by a mighty power; the impress of which is even now on his fate; therefore a removal must be done cautiously.
♃	Benevolent constellations which now reign will ensure a fulfilment.
♂	*Cancer*, or a *lunar* influence, prevails over thy horoscope; thou wilt travel far and near, roam and return, frequently in distress, but never overcome.
♀	Twice will the insidious attacks of disease in early life make desperate ravages on thy constitution; but if the asker escape 42, he will be safe.
☿	The complaint will change.
☉	If the inquirer seek the name of one who stole any thing, it is *F*, a short name; but if the inquirer ask aught of love, wedlock, or friendship, the letter *E* is uppermost in the omens.
☽	By a cross constellation, denoting either a rival or a secret adversary, there will be impediments.

Sign.	V.
♌	Losses from 22 to 28—gains from 30 to 35: persecutions, foes, and trouble, for the *next* seven years. But it is the inquirer's lot to enjoy a happy old age.
♉	The paths of content and sorrow are astonishingly blended in thy career; but reason and virtue may happily cause thee to glide through them; yet assuredly thou wilt feel Fortune's frowns.
⚹	The red-haired, being under Mars, who now beholds the lunar omen with a friendly sextile, will give *him* success.
△	Let not thy desires herein be inordinate: if thou askest of a money matter, thou wilt succeed well.
□	Dealing in the fruits or produce of the earth, or in the sale of light portable articles.
☌	Alas! this, at best, is but a very evil omen; and the portents thereof denote storms and tempests at sea.
⊕	The deaths of three relations; a particular elevation, by means of a very unexpected circumstance—a journey—four changes—three evil and *one good*—a legacy—and victory over enemies.
+	The inquirer being now under evil influences, will have need of caution and *pre*cautionary measures.
⚹⚹	Assuredly something of a change is at hand: the Lord of thy ascendant receives many *fortunate* aspects very quickly.
×	Westward, if for gain—eastward, if for honour or fame: and the whole bias of the inquirer's fate turn on *a* certain journey, at a future period of life.
⚹⚹⚹	A conspiracy is made against thee; be watchful, and on the alert.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

U.

Sign.	
♈	These lots are certainly fortunate.
♉	Acquaintances, and numerous ones, are visible in thy fate; but few friends.
♊	Thy friend proceeds cheerfully to fulfil the destiny allotted him, and is in good health.
♋	These configurations are ever portentous of a fortunate destiny relative to offspring.
♌	What prophesies the "Witch?" The yoke of Hymen is to be imposed upon her by the soft hands of *love;* can it be doubted that she will contentedly bear it?
♍	This is a sign of confusion in papers or writing: be watchful in thy proceedings; there is one owes thee a grudge.
♎	Search for lost things in apartments where the mistress of the house frequents, or if in the country, in high lands; but stolen things are *irrecoverable.*
♏	After tasting of the sweets of love, and partaking of the bitter waters of disappointment, he will wed an highly intelligent, accomplished female.

Sign.	U.
♐	*Sunday* may be predicted as more remarkable than any other; the inquirer may either wed on that day, or have something happen of infinite consequence.
♈	Fickle and versatile omens proclaim fear of evil, and of annoyance.
♒	Should the party inquire of a certain day, it will be either stormy or obscure: if he ask of the winter season generally, it will be extremely frosty: if of spring, fair and mild: if of autumn, rainy: if of summer, cold and heavy.
♓	It is to be hoped that it may.
♄	A saturnine lot, when added to the lunar cycle, is ever a woful testimonial.
♃	It is better to *remove*, and within two months from the casting of this oracular figure.
♂	*Not*, if it were of money; or if of love, and a female ask; but if a male inquires, it is full jovial and joyous for the smiles of Venus.
♀	*Leo* may be the sign; but both Mercury and the natal Sun bear testimony: thy fate reads thus—at times Fortune's favourite; at others, her football: thou wilt roam through restless scenes, travel, and experience numerous vicissitudes: albeit, thou wilt bear in mind that wisdom brightens the brow of poverty, while ignorance is the more deformed for being set out with gold.
☿	This lot must not be depended on.
☉	A recovery is certainly near at hand.
☽	*T* if of wedlock, love, or marriage. *D* if of any other person, whatever thou askest.

Sign.	U.
♌	Possibly the inquirer may.
♉	Be not thrifty over much; it is not given thee to be rich as yet, for many years.
✳	Nothing is beyond the reach of genius, when pursued by perseverance; science opens for the industrious a path strewed with roses.
△	The darkest of the two shall unequally sustain the combat for some time, and be then vanquished.
□	Fortune puts a negative on the matter.
♂	In travelling, or by the exertions of his talents in the public walks of life, and by the wants of the rich.
⊕	Thrice the ship will be in imminent danger; and once nearly lost.
+	An irregular train of events; some flattering enough; some the reverse—a journey by land—change of habitation—trouble by a scandalous falsehood—gain by the death of some one; many gifts—many losses—many crosses.
✳✳	It is both good and safe.
×	There is one approaching—take due advantage of it.
✳✳✳	The asker may travel southward, but will ever do best settled in one place.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

W.

Sign.	
♈	Westward, avoiding the sea, and places where navigable rivers and large bodies of water are.
♉	It may; but afterwards take eare; those who play at hazard are rarely winners in the end.
♊	The signs are certainly portentous of enemies and adversaries.
♋	Three months at least hath the friend been pursued by the ambuseades of a frowning fortune.
♌	A son born to be rieh—two others skilled in the customs of life—and divers lueky events are allotted the inquirer, or in his family.
♍	The bond of wedlock will unite her to a man so worthy of her esteem, that she eannot fail to be happy.
♎	If the suit come before the judge in the present moon, thou wilt win.
♏	Stolen things are not to be discovered—lost things will be found.

Sign.	W.
♐	To meet with all the happiness that an union formed on sympathy can afford; and this world cannot give more.
♏	Wednesday is the inquirer's *best* day; Thursday the most noted; Saturday his day of evil fortune.—The first day of the new moon also is evil to him.
♒	This is a sign of good fortune.
♓	In winter, great floods, heavy rains, and fogs; in summer, a moist air; in autumn, tempests; in spring, hail and frost; but if thou askest of a day, it will be cloudy.
♄	This is generally the sign of a poor condition, and danger by enemies: but there will be *a* change.
♃	When this lot appears, there is an end to doubts, whatever may be the suspicions.
♂	It is dangerous and unsafe to remove.
♀	The promise will, if a female gave it; but if one of the male sex, it is not so certain.
☿	*Virgo* is thy sign; Venus and Mercury lords of thy horoscope: vainly will many of the paths to opulence be opened before him; his prospects are fair: they are many; but some he will not embrace.
☉	This lot is an omen of long life.
☽	More than one relapse is prognosticated, and the sick is improperly treated.

Sign.	W.
♋	If the asker seek to know aught of love or wedlock, the letter is *R*: if of any other person, as a thief or otherwise, it is *W*, and a name in common occurrence.
♉	This ever is the oracle of trouble.
✳	The favours of fortune will be manifest between the more youthful and the mature age.
△	There is more satisfaction in bearing honest poverty, than in meanly toiling for riches: fame and public love are but delusions: yet thy fate is, after all, well enough.
□	The shortest and the stoutest wins the day.
♌	Of a truth the oracle is clouded, and these are the evident signs of some misfortune.
⊕	By keeping public edifices, by dealing with the rich, and by working in metals, silver, gold, and such like.
+	There are many dangers will surround the ship, and death may scent the victims of his spoil from afar.
✳✳	An intersection or cross in his fortunes, which will cause much murmuring and repining: a sickness—a bad beginning, but a good ending—many journeys—many changes.
×	The day of the week ought to be attended to in this case, since Friday will be best for the asker to shun.
✳✳✳	A very great change—thou art about to have a something of great import happen.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

X.

Sign.	
♈	Thy fate is at present unsettled, and prone to change.
♉	Eastward and southward, avoiding the other parts of the globe, and let him dwell near rivers.
♊	The inquirer, by the exertion of a little diligence, may win.
♋	The oracle speaks of friends.
♌	The absent purposes returning.
♍	The asker, if a male, will have a family born to rise to the heights of fortune, and to be also famous in their day and generation : if a female ask, the oracle is doubtful.
♎	She is so irresolute in her choice, that it is to be feared she will at last make a bad one: therefore let her friends choose for her, in order to avoid, or at least not to *deserve*, her threatening fate.
♏	After a multitude of hopes, fears, scorn, and reproaches, he may.

Sign.	X.
♐	Of things stolen, part only may be ever heard of—if thou searchest for things lost, they will not be found.
♍	Provided the inquirer knows how to value his help-mate, and loses not in vain dissipation abroad the advantage he may reap at home: in such a case, he will be happy in wedlock.
♒	Thursday may be pointed out as being, of all days, the most remarkable day of the inquirer's life.
♓	Diligently examine once more what thou intendest, and use what measures thou canst to cause success.
♄	Snow and ice, in winter: heat and thunder clouds, in summer: in autumn, cloudy weather: in spring, serene: but if the inquirer seek of a day only, it will be wet.
♃	As surely as the stars this night will thickly sow the azure canopy of heaven's fair field, it *will*.
♂	Subject to heats of passion, and yet true.
♀	There is some good to be derived evidently from a removal; but remove in the increase of the moon.
☿	This omen rather speaks of some hindrance in the affair, unless it were something scientific or mercurial.
☉	*Libra* may be the sign, or Aquarius; both are of the same Trigon, and undoubtedly Venus predominates: the inquirer will neither pine in want nor live in affluence; but it is to be feared that his excellent parts will be of more service to others than himself; yet he may remember, that to keep men on a level, great geniuses are curbed by poverty: and the *rich* by ignorance.
☽	Moderately so, if sincere.

Sign.	X.
♋	Shortly the omens change.
♉	If the inquirer seek after the initial of his or her future enamoured or wedded partner, it is *C*; if of a thief, *E*.
⚹	Something very favourable is implied.
△	After 32 years of age, fortune favours thee, and thy old age will *not* be spent in penury.
□	The exalted rank to which he will raise himself, may happily hide his *nothingness* from the eyes of the public; but he will otherwise pass his life in a perpetual vicissitude of prosperity and adversity: yet, after long peregrinations and troubles, he is fated to meet at home with peace and content.
♂	The dark-haired is victor.
⊕	It may perchance produce *money*.
+	In any light, easy, and genteel business.
⚹ ⚹	There are no doubt indications here of storms and tempests; but a safe arrival is destined.
×	Want of health will endanger his talents and virtues, of being buried in obscurity; but he must remember that patience will relieve sorrow: after this, the "Witch" presages prosperity.
⚹ ⚹ ⚹	There are few or small fears of harm.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

Y.

Sign.	
♈	Travel not, nor voyage, for three weeks hence, there appears an aspect of danger, loss by theft, and personal casualties; especially should the inquirer travel on an evil day.
♉	Be not too sanguine—*there is*—this is a sign of loss of friends, trouble, mischance, and then good luck.
♊	If the asker be really sincere, travelling is ever fortunate for him, and the quarter of the globe is of little importance.
♋	Envious persons are near; but it may be done.
♌	This signifies the friendship of a great person, and, at the same time, denotes a secret foe.
♍	Harassed and perplexed by fickle fortune.
♎	Distrust not the oracle—thou *wilt*.
♏	Can she doubt of her success in *love*, when Venus has presented her with a magic girdle? Yet let her bear in mind that, with these personal attractions, she may yet be miserable, if prudence fails to direct her choice.

Sign.	Y.
♐	The trial is ambiguous, and a foe will press thee hard.
♍	Search for things lost in closets or cupboards, or behind some place or article of household goods—stolen things are *not* to be recovered.
♒	Nought can save him from the rock of disappointment, with which the ocean of human life is interspersed.
♓	Wednesday is his day of weal; Friday of woe. The fourteenth day of the moon most remarkable of all the days in his sublunary career.
♄	Perilous, if not unfortunate, it is sure to be: and the asker must act accordingly.
♃	Snow and sleet in winter: cold, even in summer: but in spring and autumn, fruitful, calm, and pleasant.
♂	Many turmoils, many of the snares and jeopardies of this strange world must happen first.
♀	The "Witch" gives thee the star of love, *Venus;* for a sign that *it is* even as thou wishest.
☿	It were better to change either habitation or business.
☉	Part will, part will not.
☽	*Scorpio,* and the fiery Mars, says the oracle; a sign that the asker will have a very remarkable life, and gain great store of money and goods; but *all* got with difficulty.
☊	The oracle is ambiguous—try again.

Sign.	Y.
♉	Faint indeed are the hopes of amendment.
✳	*D*, if of love, friendship, or wedlock: if of a thief thou seekest, it is *L*, and a long name.
△	The stars promise success; and when the golden letters of heaven's fair alphabet say so, who shall gainsay it?
□	Sudden, unaccountable, and strange will be full *two-thirds* of thy mortal career; the other part happy and felicitous; wherein fortune will in vain try to mock thee.
☌	Were the asker to judge of himself, his answer would be evasive, for many troubles have *been* his lot, and *more are to come*. But he must remember all things have their limits of duration, and he may *yet* enjoy the goodly sunshine of success.
⊕	The combat cannot take place this season.
+	It may be, provided it be not pursued too slowly; for delays are generally the chief obstacles to ultimate success.
✳ ✳	The clearness of the asker's understanding fits him for inhabiting the labyrinths of the law; but he must remember that honesty is the best guide through the intricate paths of life. The asker may also do well as a merchant.
×	*Safety* amidst perils, such is the "Witch's" answer.
✳ ✳ ✳	Many totally *unexpected* changes.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

Z.

Sign.	
♈	To one single, of either sex, marriage. To married persons increase of family—funerals—banquets—voyages—removals—a tedious lawsuit—*a* year of total misfortune—*three* years of great changes—an office or title.
♉	The signs of this oracle are rather dubious.
♊	Such indeed *there is,* but not yet; delay appears in the oracle; and much fear or alarm first.
♋	North or north-west; by the sea or rivers.
♌	Evidently this foretells cheating and fraud.
♍	It is diligently to be noted, that thou art either insincere when thou askest this, or incredulous; the answer is not therefore attainable.
♎	Protected by the orbs above, he prospers.
♏	A son and a daughter will be born thee; one learned, one beautiful; one only of these will fortune favour.

Sign.	Z.
♐	Even thus; she will love too well to be beloved; the delicacy and nobleness of her sentiments cannot be duly rewarded: her fair heart is doomed to be pierced with the shafts of ingratitude; but let her beware of inconstancy.
♑	Assuredly; stand in dread of loss.
♒	Lost things are on high shelves or places; diligence may aid thee to find them: stolen things are doubtful in the recovery.
♓	Impetuosity is his peculiar characteristic; this, if he be not guarded, will be the bane of his happiness in love, if not in wedlock. Let the "Witch's" words prove of use as a warning.
♄	Thursday is the most noted day, but not the best: *lunar* motions, the inquirer will do well to observe, the *increase* of that orb is the best; viz. from the new moon to the full.
♃	When Jupiter rules, as he does here, there are few or any doubts of it.
♂	Thou hast raised a lot which belongs verily to a spirit of evil; the "Witch" forbears the particular; except to tell thee of *foul* weather.
♀	Why not? The omens are favourable, if not auspicious.
☿	An exalted soul seldom meets upon earth with its portion of felicity; and thus real friendship is rare.
☉	Do nothing hastily, nor without thought.
☽	The lot of this divination is *deceitful*.

Sign.	Z.
♒	*Aquarius*, Saturn, and Mercury, are *predominators*; money is thy lot, in heaps and masses: but let the asker reflect, that the steps he overleaps to ascend the summit of his wishes, must be painfully measured back, in case of a fall.
♉	This remarkable malignant conflux of omens indicates but a moderate age.
✳	There will soon be a change.
△	*F*, if of a lover or wedded partner thou askest: in other cases, *T*.
□	Manifold crosses seem predominant.
☌	This is a lot which the "Witch" prophesies will indicate perpetual troubles in early life; but *age* opens a more prosperous scene—perhaps it may give wealth.
⊕	Let the asker remember, that he who breathes only to accumulate riches, and glories in amassing huge heaps of the glittering coin, renders useless that wealth on which thousands might subsist.
+	One described by Mars will win; viz. short and corpulent, ruddy complexion.
✳ ✳	Suddenly an obstacle will arise, which thou must sweep away; then hope for success.
×	In skilful trades; in dealing with the rich, and attending to the wishes of the wealthy: also in travelling, voyaging, and visiting distant lands, and by foreigners.
✳ ✳ ✳	Evil news may arrive before good; but there is little causes of alarm.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

a.

Sign.	
♈	This portends rough tempestuous weather, fatal to the voyagers of the sea; but in this instance fortune may preserve the gallant vessel thou inquirest after.
♉	Part of the time will be spent in trouble and labour, part joyful and happy enough.
♊	This planetary omen, the "Witch" sends thee, as an earnest of success in either.
♋	Within five months the "Witch" unravels the omens of a change in thy mortal destiny.
♌	Westward and southward.
♍	It will be as well to defer any game of chance for a limited season; say *three* moons.
♎	This lot denotes, first, a very kind and gentle (*it may be amorous*) friend, if a female asks the question; if a male ask, let him beware of secret enemies.
♏	Most probably in heavy griefs.

Sign.	a.
♃	Thrice, at least, will thy offspring experience a complete run of good fortune.
♍	Before she engages in wedlock, let her remember, that the moon (her symbolical significator) receives light from no other planet but the *Sun* alone: let her desires of pleasing neither be inordinate nor apathetic, and she will wed happily.
♒	The "Witch" predicts success after trials and toils.
♓	Stolen things are divided amongst many thieves, and either spent or irrecoverable. If the asker seek after lost goods, they are hidden, and difficult to find.
♄	Let the asker remember, that a mutual confidence helps to make *easy* the weight that a tyrannical passion adds to the yoke, and so guide his conduct, that he may reap felicity; for he has a fortunate sign in his horoscope.
♃	Monday; and the seventh day of the month.
♂	Quarrelling or discord is rather to be expected.
♀	In whatever quarter of the year thou inquirest expect pleasant weather.
☿	It will; but know that there are evil, vexatious, and unprofitable events first.
☉	Magnanimous and haughty, but *true*.
☽	The lot is too changeable for thee to stay long in one place, therefore beware.

Sign.	a.
♋	It most probably will.
♌	*Leo* and Sagittarius, Sol and Jupiter bear power and dominion; the asker is qualified for many attainments, and will make a noise in the world: but part of his life is doomed to be spent in trouble.
✳	If beyond 34 years of age, the asker is long-lived.
△	A felicitous aspect promises health.
□	If thou seekest after the initials of a lover, it is *S*; if of a thief, *P*.
☌	There is no disorder so difficult to cure as presumption; it baffles the skill of even Wisdom herself: be careful, therefore, not to desire too much.
⊕	Many are thy adversities between the ages of the twentieth and the thirty-third year.
+	There cannot be a doubt of the inquirer being born to surprising good fortune.
✳ ✳	Of the combatants, the tallest will lose; but there is a doubt as yet whether they will fight.
×	It may succeed, but thou wilt first nearly give it up.
✳✳✳	By working in glass, fire, chemistry, or ingenious and skilful trades, or as a teacher of others; for these are the oracles of thy obtaining wealth by thy own exertions.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

b.

Sign.	
♈	The querist will be an adept, and prosper in almost every business he undertakes; but he had best deal in substances produced from the earth.
♉	This is a violent sign, which the oracle interprets as foretelling great danger to the ship.
♊	A particular, and almost total change in thy profession or pursuits—travelling—the death of many relations—losses by theft—sickness—recovery of past losses—an office or rise in life—great credit—many disheartenings—many advantages.
♋	This is a sign of a quick and speedy voyage.
♌	There are *two*—one good, one the contrary.
♍	Northward, or north-east; it seems by this oracle that the asker would prosper; and in country places, or the suburbs of large towns or cities.
♎	This is an extremely doubtful omen.
♏	There never was greater danger of false friends; whom, the "Witch" says, are the worst enemies.

Sign.	b.
♩	Afflicted, or certainly in trouble.
♈	One of thy lineage will attain a title, and another will travel to far distant lands.
♒	With the purity of the lily, and the freshness of the rose, can her triumph over the hearts of mankind be doubtful? Let her virtues deserve to be compared to the unchangeable and everlasting amaranth, then her triumph is certain; and wedlock her greatest happiness.
♓	In this suit there is fear of a loss, perhaps by some hidden treachery or bribery.
♄	This is an omen of ill-luck in *all* things, whenever the oracle presents it.
♃	He will have a partner, who will be the means of enriching him, and prove the joy of his life.
♂	Friday will be his day of malignant fortune, and so will be the 17th day of the month.
♀	It would seem that fortune may favour thee.
☿	Sultry in summer—mild in winter—cold in autumn—and stormy or tempestuous in spring.
☉	It will, and better than expected; and the time will not be long before the credence thou placest in the "Witch" shall be rewarded.
☽	Thy friend wavers: but kindness towards thee is visible in the omens of the hour.

Sign.	b.
♌	It were better by far to stay than to remove; of this the inquirer may rest assured.
♍	In a trice, something remarkable will happen, that may cause thy wishes herein to alter.
⚹	Leo and Virgo conjointly bear rule; thy destiny runs thus: beloved, yet hated: rich, but poor: the wonder and the scorn of thy day and generation: during thy thrice-eventful life; till years roll by.
△	This aphetical lot would confirm the judgment of an astrologer, were he to calculate thy lot by the arcs of the planets, and predict length of days: but remember thy horoscope must betray many dangers.
□	This is a very inauspicious omen.
☌	*B*, if of a lover or husband, the inquirer seeketh: *F* or *G*, if he inquire of a thief,—a name often mentioned.
⊕	If in money, who can doubt it?
+	First, know that the whole of thy early life is vexatious: the whole of thy mature age unprofitable: thy middle age thrifty and productive: seize fortune by the forelock! *Be wise!*
⚹ ⚹	Were the "Witch" to tell thee thou art born fortunate, lucky, and prosperous, wouldest thou believe her? Verily it is even the case; believe, or disbelieve, as thou listest.
×	The fight will be fatal to neither.
⚹⚹⚹	There are very doubtful signs shown here.

Raphael's Lady Witch.

C.

Sign.	
♈	Askest thou the "Witch" in sincerity? If thou dost take the reward of frankness—*success.*
♉	By dealing in apparel: household furniture: sale of lands: and care of the goods of other men.
♊	The waste-howling wilderness of waters has a peril unseen: but the vessel will escape it.
♋	Improvement of purse and person—marriage or love intrigues: many strange adventures.
♌	Assuredly it may; but these are signs of slowness.
♍	More than one, perhaps more than two: and one will surprise even thyself.
♎	Northward, and near hilly mountainous parts: but avoid the sea.
♏	A cheat or cutpurse will confront thee, but be of good cheer: thy friendly star protects thee.

Sign.	c.
♐	Thou hast but one tried friend, at best: therefore be on the watch against deceivers.
♈	Partly in either: for the signs are mixed in nature, and rather ominous also.
♒	The oracle, even now, favours thee; fate allots thee a pleasant surprise herein, hereafter.
♓	To wed one who will be both the plague and the joy of her life.
♄	Of a truth, the heavenly tokens which the "Witch" has raised, in obedience to thy wishes, are malefic, and an evil planet governs the hour.
♃	If of lost things thou seekest, search in chests or coffers—if thou hast lost gold or silver, in vain it is to expect discovery or recovery.
♂	Roaming from fair to fair in his youth; he will be inconstant; but he may wed *well*, in due season.
♀	Tuesday the worst, Wednesday the best day, in thy natal horoscope, which rules thy fate.
☿	If for business, travelling, or quick and hasty things, it will be so.
☉	If thou seekest of a day, rainy; if of any particular season of the year, unwholesome: strange weather for the time.
☽	There are many changes approaching ere long; when fortune favours thee, take heed not to be backward.

Sign.	c.
♋	This is a sign of truth and constancy.
♉	By no means act hastily in this matter: a removal cannot be recommended: the oracle is evil.
✳	Something will partly frustrate or cause delay; but it may yet be fulfilled.
△	Chiefly Libra—Venus governing: thou wilt rise in life, and then fall—*recover*, and die a monied man.
□	It is a truth most sacred and undeniable, that the dictates of reason ever point out that life to be the longest which is best spent and employed.
♌	Unless the medical adviser be skilful, the sick will scarcely recover.
⊕	*H*, if the inquirer seek to know aught of a lover, wife, or husband. *N*, if of any other matter.
+	The asker may, but there is need of activity.
✳ ✳	The sacrifice of pleasure or of welfare must take place in youth, and *thrift* in either, is a passport to wealth.
×	*Most fortunate*; indeed to a degree that may astonish thy present contemporaries; but ill-fortune first.
✳✳✳	The one described by Venus; viz. the best-looking will win; but, perchance, they may agree, without fighting

Raphael's Lady Witch.

d.

Sign.	
♈	This is a sign of bloodshed and treason! whoever inquires, had better defer fighting—Mars rules the hour.
♉	A few impediments may arrive, but not enough to cause misfortune.
♊	By quick, active, and ingenious trades: by books, accounts, buildings, arts of dexterous management, &c. &c.
♋	There are storms and tempests visible in the horizon of the horoscope; but fate wills a safe return.
♌	First, to sink in the deep mire of adversity: then to have a re-action: to gain and lose: to be elevated, esteemed: subject to a sudden caprice of fortune: but in the end thou wilt be lucky.
♍	Choose as fortunate a day as thou canst, and all will go on favourable: except a slight delay.
♎	One approaches, but it is to the second thy eyes will be directed, as most auspicious.
♏	Southward, near watery places, rivers, and the sea, or near reservoirs.

Sign.	d.
♐	Jupiter befriends thee, thou wilt win; but play not again; Fortune is a curious dame, and requires much wooing.
♑	A mixture certainly of either, but most friends.
♒	A doubtful omen; he may be in perplexities.
♓	Divers horoscopes bring different fates, for *the stars rule all things*; but this oracle is on thy side—be thankful.
♄	Let her avoid the quicksands of passion, or the rocks of ill-fated love will *mar* her hymeneal enjoyments.
♃	The stars are certainly *for* the asker.
♂	Lost things are totally gone; and to seek for stolen things is but a folly, when this lot is raised.
♀	A general lover (let it be remembered) rarely ever meets happiness in wedlock: but if thou wilt woo fairly, thou mayest wed happily.
☿	Monday and Friday are the most eventful days.
☉	The solar lot is generally auspicious.
☽	Uncomfortable or gloomy, if in summer: if in spring, windy: in autumn and winter, fair and fruitful.

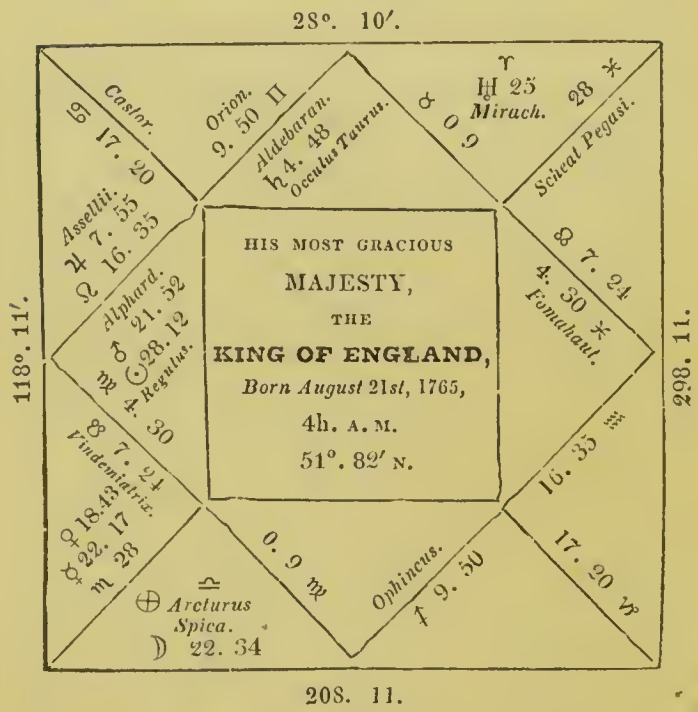
Sign.	d.
☊	Ill-luck lasts not for ever; therefore be comforted.
☋	The "Witch," who disdains to quibble, or equivocate, tells thee to take warning, and not confide over much.
✳	It is better to stay a little while longer.
△	The benevolent *Trine* well ensures success in this.
□	Virgo, and Venus with Mercury, *Almutans*, born to travel afar, and roam to distant lands; thou wilt return and live happily in the land of thy youth, and require money in great plenty.
☌	The *Alchocodon*, were the astrologer to cast thy horoscope, would predict long life, but once *perilous*.
⊕	Signs and tokens appear before thee of amendment.
+	*W* or *V*, if of a future partner, Fate allots thee; and such a one thou hast already seen: if of theft, it is *A*.
✳ ✳	Thwarted first: Fortune will yet help him.
×	Assuredly the Lord of thy house of Wealth will be clearest of evil *arcs* in thy latter age.
✳ ✳ ✳	Many times will Fate run so cross, that the inquirer will deem himself most unlucky; but the "Witch" predicts a most fortunate lot—happy, prosperous, and lasting.

THE NATIVITY

OF

King William the Fourth.

From the Author's Prophetic Messenger, for 1831.



The *time* of His Majesty's Birth is taken from the Astrologer's Magazine, vol. ii. page 279. It is there stated by "Mercurius," a celebrated Astrologer of the last century, to be 3 h. 54 m. A. M. I have altered it but *six* minutes in order for rectification, which, whether right or wrong, cannot materially change those remarkable presages which were so clearly written on the face of the heavens at the instant this Illustrious Personage first drew breath in this sublunary region.

I take the *arc* of direction for the attaining the sovereignty of these realms to be *the ascendant to the mundane sextile of Jupiter*, or, in other words, the time when *Jupiter* came to the cusp of the eleventh house of Heaven.

It is thus calculated :—

	°	′
The right arc of ♑ is	130	29
From this *subtract* ⅓ of this semi-arc .	38	26
	92	3
From this subtract the R.A. of the *mid-heaven*	28	10
The remainder is the arc of direction	63	53

This equated by the Table of Time answers to 64 years and 10 months, the exact period when the native came to the crown of Great Britain and Ireland, &c.

There are many very singular configurations in this horoscope well worthy the attention of the astral student, who would take the pains to calculate the past "directions" of this illustrious native's life, and compare them with the history of the times in which he has lived. I shall, however, call the attention of my readers chiefly to the *positions* and *aspects* of the horoscope itself, not having space sufficient to comment on the more minute particulars.

The Sun, lord of his ascendant, his *presiding planet*, is *strong and powerful* in the eastern angle, *in his own Celestial House*, Hylec and Significator both naturally and symbolically of honour and greatness, in conjunction with Mars, *a warlike star*, and each in mundane parallel to Jupiter. This configuration alone foretels a crown, and singular victories in war and battle; at the same time that it disposes the *mind* to courage, promptitude, and valour: not, however, unmixed with extraordinary powerfulness of the passions. But *these*, the strong *sextile* of the Moon to Mars and Sol, give sufficient mental energies to master and overcome: while Mercury, being in conjunction with Venus, is a testimony of a love for music, poetry, painting, the fine arts, a finely-organised sympathy of feeling, and active benevolence.

The circumstance of the Moon in the third house, the house of journeys, and Mars lord of the ninth arising, is the astrological cause of the native's former *naval* career, and for those journeys he has taken and will yet take. This configuration generally imbues the mind with a strong love of the curious, the original, the strange, and the diversified. It

gives a fondness for travelling, voyages, and changes; while the Moon, opposed to the beams of Herschel, exhibits the trait of **an hatred to dictation** and control in any shape whatever. It is also to the strong aspects of Mars and the Moon that the Illustrious native owes his popularity amongst that much calumniated class of his subjects (but nevertheless *the most powerful*), "THE PEOPLE." The sextile of the Moon to the Sun is, however, quite strong enough to give a sufficient sense of dignity for exercising the regal functions.

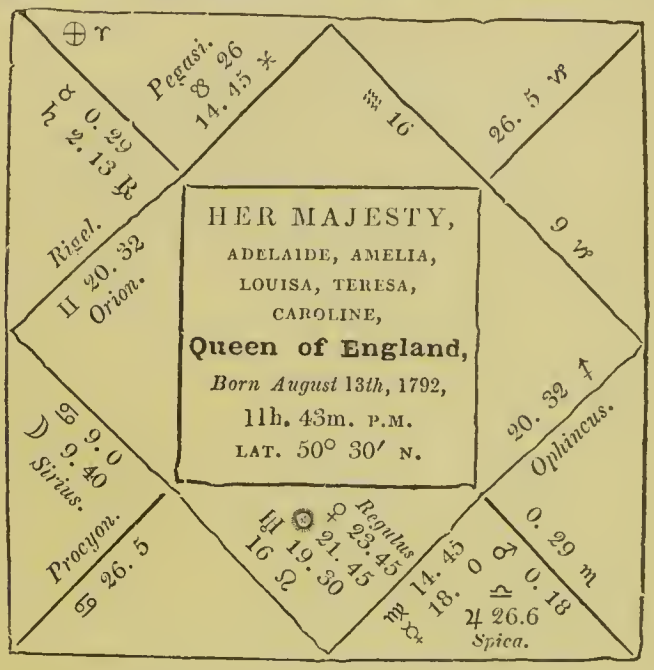
The position of **Saturn** in the 10th house is much ameliorated by the zodiacal and mundane sextile of **Jupiter**, who, ruling the 8th house, signifies by symbolical allusions the *legacy of the crown* which the native has attained; while Saturn bearing dominion over the 7th house of Heaven, readily accounts for the peculiarities attendant upon the former *matrimonial* events of the *past* life. Jupiter also ruling the *fifth* house, the house of *issue*, foretels honour, dignity, and wealth to the *offspring*. The other portents of this planet, his share in the house of *death* (his governing the 5th and 8th houses), &c., are verified by those circumstances which have actually frustrated the lawful heirship to the throne in a lineal succession.

The 7th house also has designation of the august native's public foes; and, of course, *the national enemies*. Now, **Saturn being angular in the zenith**, will scarcely suffer this Monarch's reign to pass over without *a* provocative to warfare; but as *Saturn is weak*, and *the Sun in this horoscope fortified*, England would be victorious should a war take place. It is not permitted for me to publicly reveal the future fate of kings or princes, neither do I wish it, as it might act prejudicial to a number of persons; but as his Majesty is well known to be a "plain-spoken man," and a lover of truth, I may, perhaps, venture to say, that the 66th, or ensuing year of this illustrious native's life will be noted for **great and important changes**. Students in the art will perceive the approaching ingress of Saturn over the Radical Sun in the spring of the year 1831 Of its effects, let the *scientific* judge, but assuredly they will be remarkable. I shall conclude, by expressing my opinion as an astrologer, that *the confidence of the English nation in their Sovereign is by no means misplaced.*—Prophetic Messenger for 1831.

THE NATIVITY

OF

Our most gracious Queen Adelaide.



"*Sky of wild beauty!* In those distant ages,
Of which time hath left scarce a wreck or a name!
Say! were thy secrets laid bare to the sages—
Who held that the stars were life's annals of flame?

"*Spirit*, that ruleth man's life to its ending,
Chance—Fortune—Fate! answer my summoning now!
The storm o'er the face of the night is descending;
Fair moon, the dark clouds hide thy silvery brow!

"Let these bring thy answer, and tell me if sadness
For ever man's penance and portion must be?
Doth the morning come forth from the birth-place of gladness;
Is there peace—is there rest, in thine empire, or thee?"

L. E. L.

The increasing credence given to the "Philosophy of the Heavens," by the most intelligent characters of the present day, forms a particular feature even in that liberal dissemination of knowledge, for which the nineteenth century is so remarkable; and it exhibits a striking contrast to the sneers and sarcasms which attended the votaries of the celestial science (a science which no less an authority than the celebrated author of Waverley calls a "Divine Art,") only a few years back, when reason and knowledge were at variance, and bigotry the order of the day. Thank Heaven, however, these times no longer exist; the spark of science, which a few ages since merely glimmered in the vast obscurity of a distant horizon, is now become fanned into a generous flame; and thousands are daily cheered and invigorated by its genial warmth! England, too, proverbially the land of the free, possesses now a monarch who stands first as the great reformer of the age: and the patron of every liberal or truly philosophical sentiment.

> "As the sun,
> Ere it is risen, sometimes paints its image
> In the atmosphere; so often do the spirits
> Of great events stride on *before* the events;
> And in to-day already walks the morrow."

Her most gracious Majesty was ushered into this mortal life by a singular train of resplendent and goodly orbs: the constellation of the celestial twins Gemini, and the noted asterism Orion, ascended swiftly in the orient, as the illustrious native first inhaled the "breath of life!" The planet Mercury was Lord of the ascendant: her influential star; and he was posited in Virgo, the sign the sages of old pronounce to be his highest dignities: exalted by sign, and beholding the "House of Life" by a friendly trine: this planet may well be taken as a true symbol of the singular dignities to which the fair native has arisen, by becoming the wedded and beloved consort of the first Monarch in the world!

> "Ye stars! bright legions that before all time
> Camp'd on yon plain of sapphire, what shall tell

Your burning myriads, but the eye of HIM
Who bade through Heav'n your golden chariots wheel?
Yet who earth-born can see your hosts nor feel
Immortal impulses—Eternity?
What wonder if the o'erwrought soul should reel
With its own weight of thought! and the mortal eye
See FATE within your tracks of sleepless *glory* lie?"

To these prophetic announcements of a throne (which a tradition says was foretold at the princely infant's birth by an ancient sage), may be added the singular conjunctions of the Sun, Herschel, and Venus, in Leo, "the regal sign," as the astrologers of old term it, in their mystic volumes; near the famous fixed star, Regulus, of the first magnitude—and how true and scriptural the art of astrology is, may be here most plainly exemplified: for is not the fair Queen of these realms the "star of fashion?" The leader by courtesy, etiquette, and right of the fashionable hemisphere? No doubt, also, but the illustrious female here spoken of has a fair fund of genius and intellect, as well as female elegance of exterior, since Mercury is fortified, and the moon in Cancer, her own house, and lucid sign; from which she beams forth with unwonted refulgence: this never fails to illumine the mental faculties, by irradiations of skill; yet Saturn, by his malefic aspect to Mercury, may at times afflict, but not overpower; giving feelings of solemnity, solitude, and sadness; to which the illustrious native, I may be bold to say, is propense, amidst all the splendours of the queenly circle in which she moves.—At such times gaiety is but "a gaud," and the glittering pomp of earthly state a mere flitting unsubstantial bauble!—

"Methinks we must have known some former state!
More glorious than our present: and the heart
Is haunted with dire memories, shadows left
By past magnificence!—and hence we pine,
With vain aspirings, hopes that fill the eyes
With bitter tears for their own vanity!—
Remembrance makes the Poet—'tis the past

Lingering within him, with a keener sense
Than his upon the thoughts of common men,
Of what *has been*—That fills the actual world
With unreal likenesses of lovely shapes,
That *were, and are not!* and the fairer they,
The more their contrast with existing things!
The more in power the greater is the grief.
Are we then fallen from some nobler star,
Whose consciousness is an unknown curse,
And we feel capable of happiness
Only, to know *it is not* in our sphere?"

The position of Saturn in the twelfth house also, denotes many secret and private enemies: but the natal sun, as well as Venus and the Georgian star in Sextile to the benevolent Jupiter, which latter planet is near the famous Arcturus, are testimonials of honour and greatness; equal, if not superior, to most females who have sat on the throne of the British dominions. There are many other extraordinary fulfilments of starry lore to be seen in the horoscope; such as the singular agreement of the natal figure with the horoscope of *London*, both being under the constellation Gemini; which will be considered by Astrologers as a remarkable verification of that branch of the art, which assigns to certain celestial *signs* the government of particular regions and countries, after the maxims of the ancient sages. Moreover, the sign Aquarius culminating, is a sure trophy of renown; and the Moon in the cardinal sign of the summer solstice; each are so many tokens of sure and manifest good fortune, according to the predictions of

RAPHAEL,

The Astrologer of the Nineteenth Century.

The Vision.

Here we essay to break a lance
In the fair fields of old romance!
And seek the mouldering cave and cell
Of demons, ghosts, and goblins fell!
Of shield and lance, and plume and scarf,
Phantom and spectre; elfin dwarf;
And wizard, with his wand of m'ght,
The fairy, and the sylphid sprite,
With *all the host* that shun the light!
Of magic feats and elfin glee;
And all the pomp of *gramerie!*
Of necromantic charms and spells;
The wild and wondrous; *Raphael* tells!!!

An adventure lately occurred to me of so strange a nature, that I will recount it to my readers. You must know, that a few weeks since, being pleased with the attention I had bestowed in reading a book of wondrous *lore*, I went out with the intention of taking a walk to dissipate the extraordinary imaginations with which my mind was filled. For this purpose, I went into the midst of a little obscure wood, where I had walked for about the space of a quarter of an hour, when I suddenly felt myself raised imperceptibly in the air by some unknown means, of which I could not divine the cause; and it appeared to me that I travelled through the ethereal regions of space with great velocity. How far I went by this singular conveyance I really know not; but at last I suddenly stopped, and was on my feet again, apparently in the midst of a desert, of which I knew not a single path; I resolved, however, to penetrate further, and to explore its paths; and also, if possible, take cognisance of the place; but my endeavours were vain; for some unseen hand rivetted my feet to the spot, and I found it impossible to remove from where I stood. At last, feeling myself greatly tired and harassed, I fell on my knees, when a sudden astonishment overwhelmed me, for I found myself passed at once from day to midnight. I saw the stars shine forth in the heavens above me with a faint blue light; the moon was apparently at the full, but evidently much paler

than ordinary. While I stood gazing with astonishment, it was suddenly eclipsed three times, and thrice did it pass from its wonted circle; the winds were paralysed, the waters were silent, and even the animals had apparently but that movement left which was merely necessary for them to tremble!

The gloomy and awful horror of a frightful silence seemed to reign universally, as if Nature herself awaited the coming of something wonderful; and I mixed my own fears with those which even the horizon appeared agitated; when, of a sudden, by the clear moonlight, I saw emerge from a cavern, a tall, venerable, and aged man, of dark and scowling complexion; his eyebrows were bushy and arched, his eye terrific, and his beard thrown back behind his shoulders; he had upon his head a crown of vervain, and on his back a girdle of heath May: placed just by his heart, and attached to his robe, was a bat in the agonies of death; around his neck a jewel charged with seven precious stones, each bearing the character of the planet under whose dominion it was subjected. This mysteriously-attired man bore in his left hand a triangular vase filled with dew, and in his right a wand of alder, cut in the spring, and headed with a mixture of the seven metals; he kissed the threshold of his cave, and loosed his sandals; pronounced in a low tone some obscure words, and by walking backwards, got near to an aged and blasted oak, at five paces from which he stopped, and dug in the earth *three* concentric circles. Instantly nature, as if obedient to the orders of the mighty necromancer, formed herself, in agony, the figures that he wished to trace. He then graved the names of the spirits, presidents of the age, of the year, of the season, of the month, of the day, and of the hour; this done, he placed the vase in the middle of the circle, he uncovered it, and placed one end of the rod he bore between his teeth; he turned himself towards the east, laid down, and *slept*.

In the middle of his slumber, I perceived five of the seeds of St. John-wort fall into the vase!—He arose and took them, he placed two in his ears, one in his mouth, the fourth he threw in the water, and the fifth he cast beyond the circle; scarcely had it passed from his hand, when I saw it surrounded by ill-omened animals: he touched with his wand an owl, a fox, and a mole; they each entered the circle, with a piercing

shriek! He opened their stomachs with a brazen knife, and extracted their hearts, which he enveloped with three leaves of laurel, and swallowed and burnt unholy perfumes in a lengthened space of time.

He then deposited a virgin parchment glove in a vessel filled of dew and blood; he placed the glove on his right hand, and after several *unearthly* howls, his eyes closed, and he began the invocation.

While rehearsing his charms, it appeared to me that his lips scarcely moved, and yet I heard in his throat the sound as of many voices. He then ascended from the earth about half a foot, and ever and anon he looked attentively at the nail of the index finger of his left hand. While doing this, his face was inflamed, and seemed greatly tormented. After several *unutterable* convulsions, he fell with a groan on his knees; but immediately that he pronounced three magical words of a necromantic oration, I perceived that he became stronger than man; he bore without flinching the shock of a tremendous wind that blew with the might and fury of a powerful hurricane against him; it endeavoured to force him from the circle; and while so doing, three orbs seemed to turn incessantly round him: this prodigy was followed by a shower of hail, red as molten iron, and it was succeeded by a torrent of fire, accompanied by such awful claps of thunder, that they seemed to shake the very poles!

At last a brilliant light dissipated these sorrowful meteors; and in the middle appeared the form of a youthful man with his right leg placed on an eagle, and his left on a sphynx; and he gave to the magician three phials which were filled with an unknown liquor.

The magician presented him with three hairs; one taken from the front of his head, the two others from his temples. The phantom then struck him on the shoulder with a small wand which he carried, and having so done, he immediately vanished! Soon after this the day appeared, and I was seeking to return to my residence, when the necromancer looked me in the face, and approached the spot I occupied; and although his steps seemed slow and measured, he was immediately at my side: he then placed his hand on mine, which felt so cold that it remained for a time as frozen.

While this was done, I saw that neither his eyes nor lips moved, and in profound silence he conducted me across damp and weedy grounds to the ruin of an ancient building, where it seemed as if ages had been employed for a thousand years in levelling the battlements with the earth. As soon as we were in the interior, the charm of silence was dissolved, and he spoke thus: "Congratulate thyself," said he, in turning towards me, "that thou hast contemplated, face to face, the sorcerer Agrippa, whose soul is (by metempsychosis) the same that once animated Zoroaster, prince of the Bactrians!

"For the space of an age that I have disappeared from among mortals, I preserve myself here by the means of portable gold, in an eternal health that no illness can interrupt. Every twenty years I take a portion of this medicine, which restores me to a state of youth, and regenerates my body. If thou didst consider the three phials that the King of the Salamanders presented me with, thou wouldst have seen that the first was full, the second contained *the powder of projection*, the third the oil of talc. As for the rest, thou must be obliged to me, for I have chosen thee from amongst all other mortals to witness those high and mighty mysteries which I celebrate every twentieth period that the lamp of heaven has ran round his circle in the zodiac.

"It is, I tell thee, by my charms that I send, when I please, sterility or abundance. It is by those I excite wars, in kindling disputes among the genii, who are the governors of kings and emperors. Moreover, I teach to shepherds the wolf's paternoster; to diviners the method of the charmed sieve; and I cause the will-o'-the-wisp to run the race of mischief. I excite the gossamer-clad fairies to dance gaily in the gaudy moonshine, and the elves to roam and gambol in despite of priest and incense. The gambler I cause to search the four-leaved plant under the felon's gibbet; at midnight I send spirits from their graves, to accomplish the vows they made in their lifetime.

"Moreover, I cause the candles made from dead men's fat to burn for robbers, that the victim may sleep while they commit the midnight murder. I give to some the enchanted coin, which returns to the purse when its duty is done. To others I give those magic rings which enable them to travel

whole leagues in an instant by the aid of familiar spirits. At other times, in merriment and frolic, I cause all things to be upset in a house; my invisible agents throw about the bottles, trundle the plates, and play catch-ball with the glasses, although nothing is broken, and no one seen. I teach old men to cure fevers by words and charms; and I wake the villager, at the *Eve of St. John*, to gather his herb, fasting and in silence! Sorcerers I empower to become weir wolves, and to change their forms to that of a beast. I wring the necks of those who, reading without knowledge in the necromantic art, force me to come and give me nothing; and I return peaceably from those who give me an old shoe, a hair, or a straw. I inform necromancers of the method of destroying their enemies, by making an image of wax in the planetary hour, and pricking it or casting it in the fire; thus causing the original to suffer what the charmed model, by sympathetic influence, undergoes. To shepherds I make known the charm of the magic knot on the rival's marriage-day. I cause magicians to feel blows as if they are struck with an alder-stick. Lastly, I am the devil Vauvert, the Wandering Jew, and the Demon of the Forest of Fontainebleau!"

After these strange and wonderful accounts, the magician disappeared; the colours of the objects lost themselves, as it were, in the misty distance; and I found myself seated in my study, but overwhelmed with astonishment and fear at what I had undergone. I then perceived that this long vision was but a dream; and that, falling asleep while reading my book of ancient rites and magic ceremonies, a dream (that insensible and obstinate monitor of a future state) had made me see in vision the marvellous tale I have told the reader.

Spectres dress'd in magic might,
Thus oft attend the dreamer's night;
Some in woe, in sorrow clad,
Angels glorious, Spirits bad,
Dreadful, horrible, and gay,
Thus pursue the sleeper's way,
Vanishing at break of day.
Does the dreamer quit this sphere,
Roams he in the atmosphere,
Spirit free as free from fear,
Or is all phantasy that's near?
Sceptics say! This problem bold,
Puzzled many a sage of old.

Yes, Ye hath said the Day shall come,

MUSIC,

COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR

RAPHAEL's LADY WITCH,

By J. BLEWITT, Esq.

WORDS FROM THE PROPHETIC MESSENGER 1830.

Andante con Espressione.

VOCE

PIANO FORTE.

pp

Thine heart is sad, thine heart is

dim

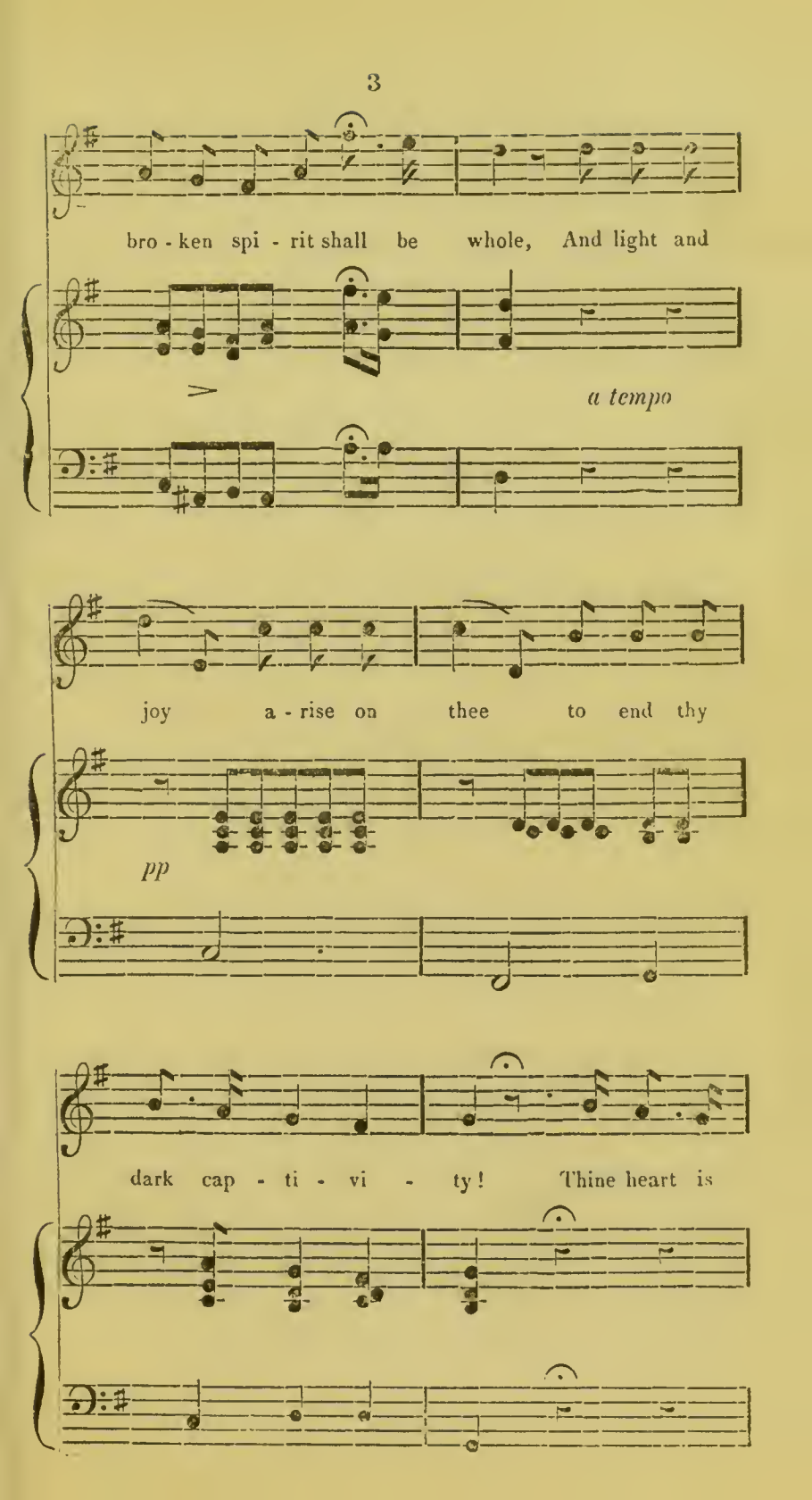
sad! And thoughts of sor - - row vex thy

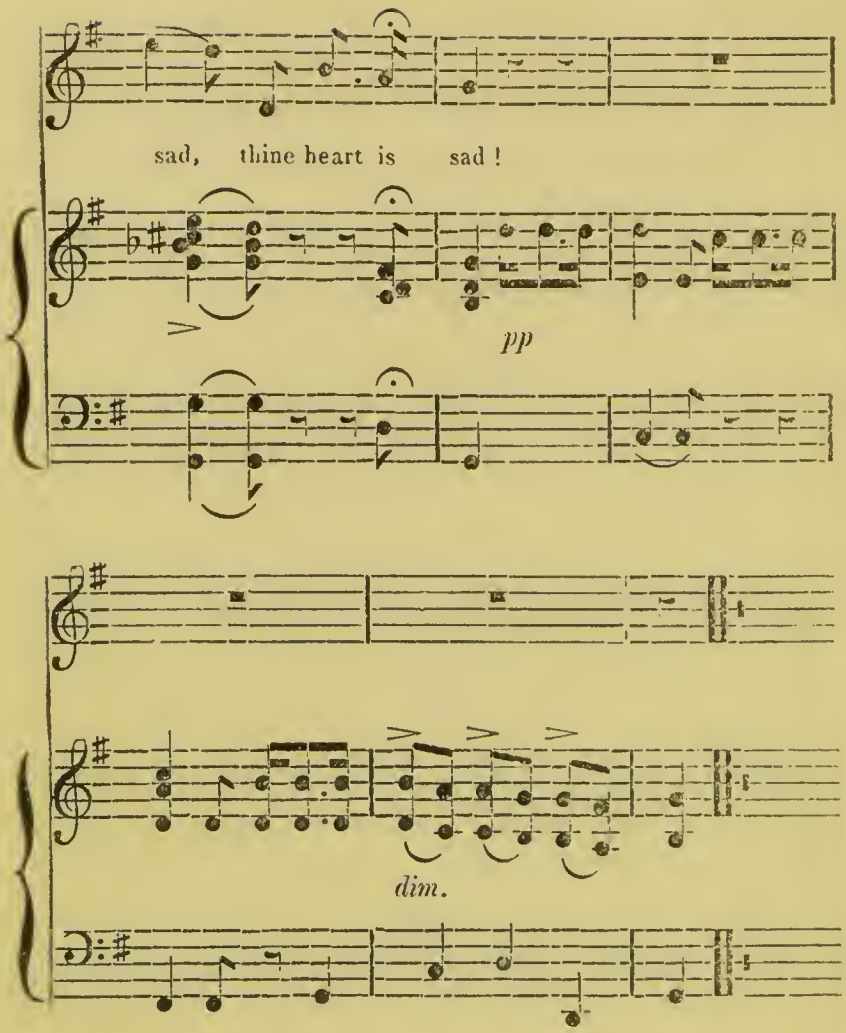
soul; But Ju - dah's God can make thee

f

glad, And burst the clouds that round thee roll, Thy

piu allegro


bro - ken spi - rit shall be whole, And light and
a tempo
joy a - rise on thee to end thy
pp
dark cap - ti - vi - ty! Thine heart is



For all things own his wondrous sway,
In heaven, or earth, or ocean wide;
And sun and shower, and night and day,
Praise him as their Almighty guide!
Even the cold grave in vain would hide
Our sins and sorrows from his sight,
Whose arm is power, whose eye is light.
Thine heart is sad, thine heart is sad!

Soon shall the wintry storms be o'er,
And all the floods and rains be past;
The vines shall blush with grapes once more,
And flowers upon the earth be cast.
And, for the sad and howling blast,
Our land shall hear the turtle's voice,
And the glad time when birds rejoice.
Thine heart is sad, thine heart is sad!

Yes! he hath said the day shall come
When Zion shall in glory reign;
When shouting to their beauteous home,
Her scatter'd tribes shall march again;
When from the mountain to the plain
Shall Salem's banners be unfurl'd,
And David's sceptre rule the world;
Thine heart is sad, thine heart is sad!

"Yes! He hath said the Day shall come."

A HEBREW MELODY, BY LORD BYRON.

The annexed Music by J. BLEWITT, ESQ.

"Thine heart is sad, thine heart is sad!
And thoughts of sorrow vex thy soul;
But Judah's God can make thee glad,
And burst the clouds that round thee roll.
Thy broken spirit shall be whole,
And light and joy arise on thee,
To end thy dark captivity!

"For all things own his wondrous sway,
In heaven, or earth, or ocean wide;
And sun and shower, and night and day,
Praise him as their Almighty guide!
Even the cold grave in vain would hide
Our sins and sorrows from his sight,
Whose arm is power, whose eye is light.

"The sun blight, and the sickening moon,
And hurtful demons he shall chase;
Then *fear not*, since the Lord shall soon
Awake thy tongue to gladsome lays,
Tuning thine heart unto his praise!
And from his treasured blessings shed
A double portion on thy head!

"Soon shall the wintry storms be o'er,
And all the floods and rains be past;
The vines shall blush with grapes once more,
And flowers upon the earth be cast.
And, for the sad and howling blast,
Our land shall hear the turtle's voice,
And the glad time when birds rejoice.

"Yes! he hath said the day shall come
When Zion shall in glory reign;
When shouting to their beauteous home,
Her scatter'd tribes shall march again;
When from the mountain to the plain
Shall Salem's banners be unfurl'd,
And David's sceptre rule the world!"

The above MELODY having been much admired in my annual Work, "THE PROPHETIC MESSENGER" for 1830, my Publisher has requested the celebrated Composer, J. BLEWITT, Esq., to adapt the annexed Music to the words. The air should be played with considerable pathos and feeling, in order to give it the true harmonious tone, necessary to duly appreciate the poetry.

THE CABALISTICAL
Alphabet of the Stars,

AND

Method of deriving Oracles from Names.

קבלה.

Sapiens ipse finget Fortunam sibi.—*Senec. Trag.*

The ancient philosophers, who were accustomed to dive deep into the mysteries of nature, held an opinion that the fates of individuals, and their various fortunes in life, were to be plainly discovered in the names or appellations assigned to them by chance or fortuitous circumstances; which *chance*, however, they also held to be also a secret fate that "no man could gainsay or alter."

The remarkable inconstancy which shades the character of man in his pursuits, passions, and cares, raised in the speculative minds of the ancient Greek philosophers a system of this peculiar divination, or, as they termed it, "divine or empyreal wisdom."

The Island of Delos had been many ages famous for its temple, where the *oracular* responses had often given Greece, and the adjacent nations, laws, peace, and war. Nothing of moment was done without first consulting the oracle. In private, as well as public affairs, the temple was constantly visited; insomuch, that it was found necessary, after a while, to open another, for the particular purpose of answering such questions as the infinite vicissitude of human affairs required. Accordingly, a magnificent temple was seen to rise amidst the shade of a beautiful vale, and upon the same altar was seen placed together the images of Fortune and Wisdom. It was soon industriously reported throughout Greece, that these two goddesses were reconciled together for the benefit of mankind; that *Fortune* answered all those who came to consult her upon the secrets of futurity; and that Pallas, under the symbol of *Wisdom*, advised them how to avail themselves of that knowledge. It may be easily imagined that nothing was omitted in

the rites of this new worship that could inspire reverence and awe in the multitude, who were better pleased for seeing those regulations suited to the then *fashionable* system of thinking of that time.

According to their system, the temple was only opened during the first several days of each season, when none were admitted into it but those whose years answered to the reigning season, it being decided that the *spring of life* ends at twenty-one! the *summer* at forty-two; the *autumn* at sixty-three; and the extremity of *winter*, which closes the scene, at eighty-four. The questions to be asked were modelled, or rather dictated by the priests, who always suited them to the age, sex, and condition of the persons who came to inquire: and who, after having delivered their own answers in the name of the goddesses of Fortune and Wisdom, kept these oracles upon record, as well as the ceremonials of the day.

They, in fact, divided the twelve times seven years, which seem to be allotted to mankind, into four portions or stages; ascribing to each a different share of those internal agitations which seemed before confusedly interspersed in the whole course of our existence. A variety, so much like the vicissitude of the seasons, furnished the poets with sublime images; opened a large field for the perspicacity of astrologers to exert itself, and inspired some renowned sage of those days with a design calculated for the public amusement. It was such an one who first classed the oracles and their answers in a manner comprehensible to the general inquirer, and capable of being used without the superstitions of pagan worship.

It is from a fragment of these interesting records that the foregoing pages were compiled; the greater part of which, as before said, was found in the ruins of Pompeii. The refinement of modern manners and customs, the difference of situation with respect to the various improvements and regulations of these times, have occasioned some little alterations, but which cause not the least material deviation from the sense of the venerable original Manuscripts.

It is to be presumed that we shall not be more difficult in point of judgment and taste than our ancient masters the

Romans were, who preserved with veneration the works of the Greeks; or that, at least, we shall not find so much fault with our masters in the art of thinking, as not to make our advantage of these oracles as the Grecians did, since the application thereof is both facile and interesting. And the reader will *remember* that it is equally true with the axioms of morals as mathematics, that *what was good sense and truth a thousand years ago, remains still the same, and will be found so a thousand years hence.*

We have sufficient reasons to deplore the loss of the greatest part of this precious monument; but the greater part of what Raphael has discovered thereof, the reader has in this little book had laid before him. The remaining part is the

Alphabet of the Stars,

for which let the reader refer to the engraved copper-plate drawing, and he will find the development—*Pythagoras,* the great Grecian sage and *astrologer,* of whom OVID thus sings:—

"Here dwelt *the man divine* whom Samos bore,
But now self-banish'd from his native shore,
Because he hated tyrants; nor could bear
The chains which none but servile souls will wear.

"He, though from heaven remote, to heaven could move,
With strength of mind, and tread the abyss above!
And penetrate with his interior light,
Those upper depths which nature hid from sight.
And what he had observed, and learnt from thence,
Lov'd in familiar language to dispense!

"The crowd with silent admiration stand,
And heard him as they heard their gods command,
While he discours'd of Heaven's mysterious laws,
The world's original, and nature's cause!
And what was God, and why the fleecy snows
In silence fell, and rattling winds arose!
What shook the steadfast earth; and whence begun
The dance of planets round the radiant sun;
If thunder was the voice of angry Jove;
Or clouds, with nitre pregnant, burst above.
Of these, *and things beyond the common reach,*
He spoke, and charm'd his audience with his speech!"

This celebrated sage is said to have invented, or rather discovered and classed, the mystical power of numbers under known appellations, of which the present is one of the most striking and curious instances.

The ancient Jews also held three kinds of *cabbala*, the principal of which was the *gematrie*, which, like the present, consisted in taking the letters of a Hebrew word for ciphers or arithmetical numbers, and explaining every word by *the arithmetical value* of the letters whereof it was composed. They also affirm the cabbala to be a mysterious kind of revelation, transmitted by oral tradition to those of our times; serving (they say) for interpretation of the books of nature and Scripture. Thus, R. Jac. Ben-Ascher is said to have compiled most of the cabbalas invented on the books of Moses, before his time. The cabbala is by some also termed the *achromatic philosophy* of Moses, and the generality of the Jews prefer this science even to the Scripture; comparing the former to "the sparkling lustre of a precious stone," and the latter to "the faint glimmering of a candle." They tell us also that the secrets of this science were discovered to Moses on Mount Sinai; and that these have been delivered down to them from father to son without interruption, and without any use of letters; for to write them down is what they are by no means permitted to do. As usual, therefore, there is a dispute amongst the learned as to the origin of these mystical numbers.

The reader will readily understand the method of drawing forth *oracles* from the **Alphabet of the Stars**, when he is told that to every letter of the alphabet there is a certain number, or arithmetical value, appended, by which each letter of any individual's name, or other cognomen or appellation, must be valued. Then, by summing up the whole, and comparing it with the sum of other words, so that no letter shall be omitted, or over or *under*-rated, till the whole is completed.

A few examples will suffice to give the reader a key to this most *intelligent* amusement.

Take the word ZADKIEL, the name of the spirit attributed by the ancients to Jupiter, and you draw out these oracular words, **Behold a great Alchemist!** Thus—

The letter Z stands for	500
A stands for	1
D stands for	4
K stands for	10
I stands for	9
E stands for	5
And L stands for	20
The sum *of the whole is*	549

In the sentence drawn therefrom, the value of each word being taken, is as follows :—

Behold		*a*		*great*		*alchemist.*	
B	2	a	1	g	7	a	1
e	5			r	80	l	20
h	8			e	5	c	3
o	50			a	1	h	8
l	20			t	100	e	5
d	4					m	30
Sum .	89	Sum .	1	Sum .	193	i	9
						s	90
						t	100
						Sum .	266

Add these severally together ;

	89
	1
	193
	266
Sum . .	549

This is exactly the sum or value of the word *Zadkiel ;* and what makes it more remarkable is, that a gentleman who is by the rules of the astrological science born under the sign Sagittarius, and by the ancients under " *Zadkiel,*" is one of the very few amateurs and believers in "the *Hermetic Science*" which the present century witnesses.

Take another instance in the author's literary appellation, " RAPHAEL."

From this is derived the sentence, Be fam'd of man.

Thus,	B	2
	e	5
	f	6
	a	1
	m	30
	'd	4
	o	50
	f	6
	m	30
	a	1
	n	40
Total Sum	.	175

Number of the letters in the word Raphael.

	R	80
	A	1
	P	60
	H	8
	A	1
	E	5
	L	20
Sum	.	175

If any one should accuse the author of egotism, he will please to observe that the numbers of the letters in this oracular sentence, *are exactly to a unit the same* as in the word which they are derived from; so that if any egotism is visible, it lays in the oracle itself, not in the interpreter.

Another example is in the name of our gracious Queen "*Adelaide*." From this is derived the sentence Be hail'd! which is happily enough illustrative of the homage to which the queen of a mighty nation is entitled. The process will convince the incredulous.

Number of the Name.

	A	1
	D	4
	E	5
	L	20
	A	1
	I	9
	D	4
	E	5
Sum	.	49

Number of the Oracle.

	B	2
	e	5
	H	8
	a	1
	i	9
	l	20
	'd	4
Sum	.	49

The next oracle is very striking, as it coincides with one of the most remarkable events in the annals of the United Kingdom, if not the most remarkable of any that have occurred; namely, the connexion of His Most Gracious Majesty, William the Fourth, with Reform. The number of letters in the name WILLIAM is 1489; and from thence is derived the sentence,

Ah! you reform'd the English Throne!

Number of letters in the name *William*.		Number of letters in the oracular sentence.									
		A	1	R	80	T	100	E	5	T	100
W	1400	h	8	e	5	h	8	n	40	h	8
I	9		—	f	6	e	5	g	7	r	80
L	20		9	o	50		—	l	20	o	50
L	20		—	r	80		113	i	9	n	40
I	9	y	400	m	30		—	s	90	e	5
A	1	o	50	'd	4			h	8		
M	30	u	200								
Sum .	1489		650		255				179		283

Ah	9
You	650
Reform'd	255
The	113
English	179
Throne	283
	1489

This will be thought the more remarkable, when it is remembered how eventful the reign of each William has been for changes to the British government: thus, *William I.* conquered England; William III. came in at the Revolution of 1688; &c. &c. My readers will, no doubt, ponder well on these singular and curious particulars.

I shall conclude by giving the oracles of two remarkable years, which are perhaps more worthy of remark, prospectively and retrospectively, than either of the foregoing.

The first is that of the noted year in historical annals, 1793. The year wherein *Revolution* upraised its banners throughout Europe; in which the French King, Louis XVI., was beheaded; the reign of terror prevailed in France, &c. &c. What will my readers think when I tell them the number of the aforesaid year contained the sentence, **Revolutions in Europe!!!** Behold, however, the oracle developed:—

R	80	i	9
e	5	n	40
v	700		
o	50		49
l	20		
u	200		
t	100	E	5
i	9	u	200
o	50	r	80
n	40	o	50
s	90	p	60
		e	5
	1344		400

Total sums of letters:—

Revolutions	1344
in	49
Europe.	400
	1793

which, minutely to a single unit, answers *to the date of the year in which they took place;* a marvellous coincidence (even if sceptics will not allow it to be any thing else), and worth reflecting upon!

The last I shall mention is the oracular denouncement of the year 1836; from which sum is derived the singular sentence,

Death to Sovereigns!!! and a Noble Ruin!!!

This oracle is drawn out thus:

In the word *Death* the number of the letters is	118
In the word *to*	150
In the word *Sovereigns*	1076
In the word *and*	45
In the word *a*	1
In the word *noble*	117
In the word *Ruin*	329
Sum total .	1836

The Alphabet of Truth.

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M
10	2	22	4	14	6	10	7	18	18	10	11	12
N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	U	V	W	X	Y	Z
4	14	6	16	8	18	10	2	2	4	12	4	14

Gentle Reader, wishing to add to thy *amusement* as well as thy instruction, and presuming that some parts of the foregoing may be too grave or serious for all occasions, I have kept a corner in my little book for thy sole entertainment. The foregoing is taken from a very ancient MS., entitled "a Key to Agrippa," which is, in fact, a book of really "wondrous lore." I trust, therefore, gentle Reader, thou wilt receive these gleanings (from musty manuscripts) with greeting.

TO KNOW IF THY "GENTLE FAIR" BE TRUE.

"Take the woman's name, and her mother's name, and account the sum by every letter throughout; *add the same together, and add* 15 *to the same*; then divide by 9; and, if the same produce an *even* number for the product, she is 'faithful and true to thy love;' but if *uneven*, she loves some other swain; and thou art cautioned 'to beware of rivals.'"

TO KNOW IF TRUTH OR A LIE BE SPOKEN.

"Write the name of the party, and of the day he or she told it, and add the number thereof when summed up, together, and divide it by 7; if the product be odd, it is untrue; if even, true."

The reader will please to observe, that what is meant by the "even product," is this, that the number should be divisible, without any *remainder*; and the "*odd* product," when the number cannot be divided without a remainder.

The Tablet of Good and Evil Numbers.

GOOD NUMBERS.														
1	2	3	4	7	9	10	11	13	14	16	17	19	20	22
					23		26		27					
EVIL NUMBERS.														
5	6	8	12	15	18	21	24	25	28	29	30			

The Alphabet of Good and Evil.

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I & J	K	L	M
4	6	26	18	12	4	21	28	11	16	12	19
N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	U & V	W	X	Y	Z
11	9	12	27	12	4	6	9	18	12	2	3

To know if a certain thing shall take place or not: Take choice of any number under 30 (which you may do by choosing a number out of the table, page 34), or it may be done by a throw of the dice; and then take the number which stands for the first letter of your proper name, and add to this the number of the day of the week on which the question is asked, and gather those numbers into one sum, and divide by 30, and seek the *remainder*; for if the remainder fortune to fall in the *good* numbers, the thing shall take place, or the wish shall be fulfilled; but if it fall in the *evil* numbers, it shall not.

The numbers of the days of the week are:—

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.
106	52	52	102
Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.	
31	68	45	

"And if ye would know *whether ye shall enjoy your love or not?* Take the number of the first letter of your name, the number of the planet, and of the day of the week; add them together, and divide by 30, as ye did before, and take your remainder: seek in the tablet of numbers, and if it be in the *good* numbers, ye shall have your request; and if in the *evil*, contrariwise not.

The number of the planets are:—

☉ who rules *Sunday.* 34	☽ who rules *Monday.* 45	♂ who rules *Tuesday.* 39	☿ who rules *Wednesday.* 114
♃ who rules *Thursday.* 78	♀ who rules *Friday.* 45	♄ who rules *Saturday.* 55	

From Cattan's Geomancie, a *rare Black Letter Book* of 1591.

Ancient Divining Tradition.

It is said, that "if any person beginning life wishes to know concerning his or her future success therein, let them refer to the 49th chapter of Genesis, and *choose any verse* at random in that chapter, commencing with the 3d verse, and ending with the 27th verse. *The verse so chosen will* "(it is said)" be typical of his or her future fate, character, and actions; provided it is done with sincere and anxious thought.

"This was set downe, for causes more than one,
The world believes no more than it hath seene:
When things lye dead, and tyme is past and gone,
Blynd people say, 'it is not so, we weene.'

"It is a tale devisde to please the eare,
More for delight of boyes, than troth to beare:
But those that think, this may a fable bo
To author's good, I send them here from me."

Chaucer.

The First Foot.

A Christmas Tradition.

Our Scottish seers place implicit confidence in the "First Foot" of a Christmas morn, which is that of the first person who crosses the threshold; if this is a *male*, they prophesy "good fortune all the year round:" if a *female*, they predict evil.

The Evil Eye.

The reputed consequences of the "*blink of an ill ee*," are either death, or some horrible debility; and our Scottish neighbours are firm in their belief, in the power of certain persons to inflict this "weird wish" on those they "overlook." For this, there are certain preventatives, such as "rolling a red silk thread round the finger or neck, or keeping a slip of *rowan* tree (mountain ash) in the hat or bonnet;" and last, not least, there is a certain "gruel, thick and slab," which is reckoned efficacious in averting the "Skaith." At this day, even in the thirty-first year of the 19th century, an old woman in Falkirk earns a comfortable livelihood by the sale of "*Skaith-saw*," the magical potation to prevent witchcraft.

A divining Mentor.

The resolution and explanation of the following experiment, Raphael bequeaths to the curious sceptic who disbelieves all beyond his own sphere of *cognoscity*.

To know the hour of the night without looking at a time-piece; and to cause any vibration you wish, by a thread and a ring, ad libitum.

Take a thread of any convenient length, and sling thereto, at the end, a shilling or ring (or, my aristocratical readers may place a sovereign), or any other coin they please, by means of a loop; then, resting your elbow upon a table, hold the other end of the thread betwixt your fore-finger and thumb, observing to let it pass across the ball of the thumb, and thus suspend the shilling into an empty goblet. Observe, your hand must be perfectly steady; and if you find it difficult to keep it in an immovable posture, it is useless to attempt the expe-

riment. Premising that the shilling is properly suspended, you will find that when it has recovered its equilibrium it will for a moment be stationary; it *will then, of its own accord, and without the least agency from the person holding it*, assume the action of a pendulum, vibrating from side to side of the glass, and after a few seconds will *strike the hour nearest to the time of the day;* for instance, if the time be twenty-five minutes past six, it will strike six; if thirty-five minutes past six, it will strike seven, and so on of any other hour. It is necessary to observe, that the thread should lie over the pulse of the thumb, and this may in some measure account for the vibration of the shilling; but to what cause its striking the precise hour is to be traced, remains unexplained; for it is no less astonishing than true, that when it has struck the proper number its vibration ceases, it acquires a kind of rotary motion, and at last *becomes stationary as before.* It will, moreover, strike any number you may think of or wish it to strike, which is certainly a curiosity worth observing.

The Moon-dial;

FOR RAPHAEL'S COUNTRY READERS.

> "My copper-plate, with almanacks
> Engrav'd upon't, and other knacks;
> My *Moon-dial*, with Napier's bones,
> And several Constellation stones."

The hour may be ascertained by the shadow of which the moon casts upon the sun-dial, the age of the moon being known (which is easily learned from the Prophetic Almanack); thus, if the new moon happen in the morning, the present day is considered the first; but, if it happen in the afternoon, then the succeeding day is counted from. The moon's age is to be multiplied by four, and divided by five; the quotient must be either added to the hours which the shadow indicates upon the sun-dial, and the sum gives the time sought, or the hour shown by the moon upon the dial is subtracted from the quotient, and the remainder is the hour required. The first is the course to be pursued when the shadow falls on an hour of the afternoon, the latter when upon an hour of the forenoon.

Examples to illustrate.

First, Suppose the moon to be ten days old, and the shade it casts upon the sun-dial is half-past two, or that the shadow cast by the moon falls upon the place which *that* of the sun occupies at half-past two; the moon's age, 10 days, multiplied by 4, produces 40, which, divided by 5, gives 8. Eight o'clock, then, is the hour when the moon was in the meridian; to which add $2\frac{1}{2}$, the number the shadow of the moon reflects upon, and $10\frac{1}{2}$, or half-past ten o'clock, the hour sought will be produced.

Second, Suppose the moon to have been 18 days old, and the shadow cast by it upon the sun-dial to have marked 11, this time is subtracted from the hour when the moon was in the meridian: thus, moon's age, 18 days, multiplied by 4, produces 72, which, divided by 5, gives $14\frac{4}{5}$, or 2 hours 24 minutes past midnight, at which time the moon was in the meridian on that day, from which the hour reflected upon by the shadow must be deducted. The shadow shows 11 o'clock in the forenoon, or 1 hour before noon, which, deducted from 2 hours 24 minutes, gives 1 hour 24 minutes past 1, the hour sought.

Providence.

Wonderful are all the ways of Providence! six months ago the Holy Allies, with their brethren and satellites, had all continental Europe apparently at their feet. They were rioting in the insolence of uncontrolled power, and glorifying themselves, like Belshazzar, in the fulness of their security, little heeding the signs of the heaven which were fraught with ominous denouncements, when all of the sudden the expulsion of Charles X. came upon them, like the hand-writing on the wall, to tell them that their days were numbered, and that the empire was about to depart from them. They can no longer throw themselves on beds of down, saying, "soul, take thine ease." There is a spirit abroad that haunts them; they feel that they must sleep on their arms, like soldiers going to battle. They have followed the counsels of their own will hitherto; but the firmest of them now begin to look forward to a day for accounting—not to say retribution.

REMARKABLE PROPHECY

OF THE

Emperor Napoleon,

AS REGARDS ENGLAND, FRANCE, RUSSIA, AND OTHER EUROPEAN STATES.

Being a suppressed passage from both FRENCH *and* ENGLISH *Editions of Count LAS CASES' JOURNAL.*

"In less than fifteen years, from the present time," said the Emperor to me one day, as we stood viewing the sea, from a rock which overhung the road, "the whole European system will be changed. Revolution will succeed revolution, until every nation becomes acquainted with its individual rights. Depend upon it, the people of Europe will not long submit to be governed by these bands of petty Sovereigns,—these aristocratic cabinets. I was wrong in re-establishing the order of Nobles in France; but I did it to give splendour to the throne, and refinement to the manners of the people, who were fast sinking into barbarism since the revolution. The remains of the feudal system will vanish before the sun of knowledge. The people have only to know that all power emanates from themselves, in order to assert their rights to a share in their respective governments. This will be the case even with the boors of Russia:—yes, Las Cases, you may live to see the time,—but I shall be cold in my grave,—when that colossal, but ill-cemented empire, will be split into as many sovereignties,—perhaps republics,—as there are hordes or tribes which compose it."

After a few more reflections, on the future prospects of Europe, His Majesty thus continued:—

"Never was a web more artfully woven over a nation, than that horrible debt which envelopes the people of England. It has been the means of enriching the Aristocracy beyond all former example, in any country; whilst it has, at the same time, ensured as many fast and powerful friends to the government—as there are individuals who receive interest for

that money so extravagantly squandered to crush liberty in other countries. But even that must have an end:—some accidental spark will ignite the combustible mass, and blow the whole system to the devil! If this mighty debt were due to foreigners, these cunning islanders would not bear the burthen an hour; but would, on some pretext or other, break with their creditors, and laugh at their credulity:—but they owe the money to individuals among themselves, and are therefore likely to enjoy the pleasure of paying the interest for generations to come. France, too, has got a debt:—these Bourbons think to maintain themselves on my throne, by borrowing largely of the present generation, in order to lay heavy taxes on the next and all future ones. But I know the French people too well to suppose that such a system can be long tolerated. I know that they have too much natural affection for their offspring, to entail upon them a national debt, like that of England, however artfully incurred.—No, no! my subjects are too sharp-sighted to allow the property accumulated for their children to be mortgaged to pay the Russians and English for invading them, and for the restoration of the *vielle cour de imbeciles*, who now insult them. They will, after a time, make comparisons between them and me:—they will recollect, that the expenses of my government were defrayed by imposts during the year:—that my wars cost France nothing:—that I left her not one napoleon in debt:—but, that I enriched every corner of her territory. Such comparisons will not be favourable to the Bourbons:—the French will cast them and their debt from their shoulders, as my Arabian would a stranger who should dare to mount him. Then, if my son be in existence, he will be seated on the throne, amidst the acclamations of the people:—if he be not, France will go back to a republic; for no other hand will dare to seize a sceptre which it cannot wield. The Orleans branch, though amiable, are too weak,—have too much of the imbecility of the other Bourbons,—and will share the same fate, if they do not choose to live as simple citizens, under whatever change takes place."

Here the Emperor paused a few moments :—then, waving his hand, he exclaimed, in an animated tone,—his dark eye beaming with the enthusiam of inspiration,—" France, once more a Republic, other countries will follow her example :—Germans, Prussians, Poles, Italians, Danes, Swedes, and Russians, will all join in the crusade for liberty. They will arm against their sovereigns, who will be glad to make concession of some of their rights, in order to preserve a minor authority over them as *subjects*. They will grant them *representative* chambers, and style themselves *constitutional* kings, possessing a limited power. Thus, the feudal system will receive its death-blow :—like the thick mist on that ocean, it will dissipate at the first appearance of the sun of liberty. But, things will not end there :—the wheel of revolution will not stand still at this point :—the impetus will be increased in a tenfold ratio, and the motion will be accelerated in proportion. When a people recover a part of their rights as men, they become elated with the victory they have achieved ; and, having tasted the sweets of freedom, they become clamorous for a larger portion. Thus, will the States and Principalities of Europe be in a continual state of turmoil and ferment,—perhaps for some years,—like the earth, heaving in all directions, previous to the occurrence of an earthquake : at length, the combustible matter will have vent ;—a tremendous explosion will take place. The lava of England's bankruptcy will overspread the European World, —overwhelming kings and aristocracies, but cementing the democratic interests as it flows.—Trust me, Las Cases, that, as from the vines planted in the soil which encrusts the sides of Etna and Vesubius, the most delicious wine is obtained ;—so shall this lava, of which I speak, prove to be the only soil in which the Tree of Liberty shall take firm and permanent root. —May it flourish for ages !—You perh aps consider these sentiments strange, unusual : they are mine, however,—I *was* a Republican ; but Fate, and the opposition of Europe, made me an *EMPEROR !!!* I am *now* a Spectator of the Future."

* * * * * *

Wild and Striking Story.

ORIGIN OF THE STAKE DRIVEN THROUGH THE BODY IN CASES OF SUICIDE.

It was a favourite fancy of the Norsemen, that, in many instances, the change from life to death altered the temper of the human spirit from benignant to malevolent; or, perhaps, that when the soul left the body, its departure was occasionally supplied by a wicked demon, who took the opportunity to enter and occupy its late habitation.

Upon such a supposition the wild fiction that follows is probably grounded; which, extravagant as it is, possesses something striking to the imagination. Saxo Grammaticus tells us of the fame of two Norse princes, or chiefs, who had formed what was called a brotherhood in arms, implying not only the firmest friendship and constant support during all the adventures which they should undertake in life, but binding them, by a solemn compact, that after the death of either, the survivor should descend alive into the sepulchre of his brother-in-arms, and consent to be buried along with him. The task of fulfilling this dreadful compact fell upon Asmund—his companion Assueit having been slain in battle. The tomb was formed after the ancient northern custom, in what was called the age of hills,—that is, when it was usual to bury persons of distinguished merit or rank on some conspicuous spot, which was crowned with a mound. With this purpose a deep, narrow vault was constructed, to be the apartment of the future tomb over which the sepulchral heap was to be piled. Here they deposited arms, trophies, poured forth, perhaps, the blood of victims, introduced into the tomb the war-horses of the champions, and when these rites had been duly paid, the body of Assueit was placed in the dark and narrow house, while his faithful brother-in-arms entered and sat down by the corpse, without a word or look which testified regret or unwillingness to fulfil his fearful engagement. The soldiers who had witnessed this singular interment of the dead and living, rolled a huge stone to the mouth of the tomb, and piled so

much earth and stones above the spot as made a mound visible from a great distance, and then, with loud lamentation for the loss of such undaunted leaders, they dispersed themselves like a flock which has lost its shepherd.

Years passed away after years, and a century had elapsed ere a noble Swedish rover, bound upon some high adventure, and supported by a gallant band of followers, arrived in the valley which took its name from the tomb of the brethren-in-arms. The story was told to the strangers, whose leader determined on opening the sepulchre, partly because, as already hinted, it was reckoned a heroic action to brave the anger of departed heroes by violating their tombs; partly to attain the arms and swords of proof with which the deceased had done their great actions. He set his soldiers to work, and soon removed the earth and stones from one side of the mound, and laid bare the entrance. But the stoutest of the rovers started back, when, instead of the silence of a tomb, they heard within horrid cries, the clash of swords, the clang of armour, and all the noise of a mortal combat between two furious champions. A young warrior was let down into the profound tomb by a cord, which was drawn up shortly after in hopes of news from beneath. But when the adventurer descended, some one threw him from the cord, and took his place in the noose. When the rope was pulled up, the soldiers, instead of their companion, beheld Asmund, the survivor of the brethren-in-arms. He rushed into the open air, his sword drawn in his hand, his armour half torn from his body, the left side of his face almost scratched off, as if by the talons of some wild beast. He had no sooner appeared in the light of day, than, with the improvisatory poetic talent which these champions often united with heroic strength and bravery, he poured forth a string of verses containing the history of his hundred years' conflict within the tomb. It seems that no sooner was the sepulchre closed, than the corpse of the slain Assueit arose from the ground, inspired by some ravenous goule, and having first torn to pieces and devoured the horses which had been entombed with them, threw himself upon the companion who had just given him such a sign of devoted friendship, in order

to treat him in the same manner. The hero, no way discountenanced by the horrors of his situation, took to his arms, and defended himself manfully against Assueit, or rather against the evil demon who tenanted that champion's body. In this manner the living brother waged a preternatural combat, which had endured during a whole century, when Asmund, at last, obtaining the victory, prostrated his enemy, and by driving, as he boasted, a stake through his body, had finally reduced him to the state of quiet becoming a tenant of the tomb. Having chanted the triumphant account of his contest and victory, this mangled conqueror fell dead before them. The body of Assueit was taken out of the tomb, burnt, and the ashes dispersed to heaven; whilst that of the victor, now lifeless, and without a companion, was deposited there, so that it was hoped his slumbers might remain undisturbed. The precautions taken against Assueit's reviving a second time, remind us of those adopted in the Greek islands, and in the Turkish provinces, against the Vampire. It affords also a derivation of the ancient English law in case of suicide, when a stake was driven through the body, originally to keep it secure in the tomb.

Truth and Fiction.

Th Enchantress came, she came in power,
Mistress of that transforming hour;
She breathed a wild mysterious lay,
And sang and smil'd their hate away.
O'er Truth's fair form a robe she threw,
To clothe her with attractions new;
And pluck'd from Fiction's pinions gay
The vainer, gaudier plumes away;
Then bade her re-assume her pride,
And soar as lofty, not as wide:
Each paus'd, each strange affection knew,
And wonder'd whence their hatred grew;
Felt fresh delight, beheld new charms,
And sunk into each other's arms.
Since, then, together will they stray,
And sing the same impassioned lay;
The flower that Fiction's garden drest,
Blushes on Truth's celestial breast;
The wires that Truth has strung, rejoice
In unison with Fiction's voice.
They seek the same romantic groves,
Each loves the haunts the other loves;
They climb the steep, explore the dell,
Together roam, together dwell.

The Enchantress.

"Mysterious agency!
Ye spirits of the unbounded universe!
Whom I have sought in darkness and in light,—
Ye, who do compass earth about, and dwell
In subtler essence. Ye, to whom the tops
Of mountains inaccessible are haunts,
And Earth's and Ocean's caves familiar things;
I call upon ye by the written charm
Which gives me power upon you,—RISE! APPEAR!"

Manfred.

FREDERICK CHARLTON and WILLIAM PALMER were sons of two of the wealthiest merchants of London They were intimate friends, and had lived together familiarly from childhood. The former of them had weak health, and was of a meditative mind; but William was vigorous, bold, and active. When they were nearly arrived to years of maturity, Frederick was sent by his father on a tour to Italy, partly on account of his ill health and enfeebled constitution, and partly at his own urgent request to be allowed to travel in a country renowned for so many classical and beautiful recollections. He returned to his native birth-place after an absence of three years; but his health, so far from being established, was even worse than before; while his spirits were enervated to a degree that totally altered his character from its previous habit of calm and equable serenity. He seemed, to his friends, as if broken down by some mysterious and overpowering catastrophe, and burdened with some terrible secret; but though he appeared often to attempt disclosing to his friend the cause of his affliction, he never had resolution enough to proceed.

After a few weeks, William was obliged to depart for the Hague, on some commercial business of his father's; and while in one of the principal cities, his affairs compelled him daily to frequent the exchange. On one particular occasion, after having transacted the business of the morning, he loitered for a moment, and looked around him. After carelessly surveying many of the groups of shrewd but heavy faces which encircled him, he remarked *one* in which there was a countenance so very

peculiar as instantly to arrest his attention. It bore the marks of age, but was unusually expressive, and apparently intellectual. The paleness, and even delicacy, of the features, consorted well with the dark gray of the hair, and of a long beard. The eyes were deeply set, and sunken in the sockets as if with years; but black, sparkling, and restless. The dress of the party was not otherwise remarkable than for its richness, and for a slightly oriental disposition of workmanship and colour.

William looked again and again at this remarkable personage, wondering who he might be; till, at last, the singular being whom he scrutinized, turned his gaze towards the young Englishman, and after wandering up and down before him several times, fixed his eyes strongly upon William's face, and thus met his glances.

When he had thus marked Palmer, he suddenly disengaged himself from those persons with whom he had been speaking, and coming up to him, bent his eyes fixedly on William's countenance, at the same time addressing himself slowly, and in excellent English, he uttered these remarkable words: "You look as if you could wield a sword; *I can furnish you with a better one than ever was handled by man.*"

Immediately, upon saying this, without seeming to wait for an answer, he turned and left the exchange. William, struck with an unaccountable curiosity, followed; while the old man walked steadily forward through several streets till he reached a large and apparently handsome house. He opened the door with a key, and after passing through several silent and solitary apartments, reached a small chamber in the interior of the building, which was surrounded by ebony cabinets curiously carved, and of extremely antique appearance.

He unlocked one of these with great solemnity, and took from it a naked scimitar of oriental workmanship and singular splendour. William proceeded to examine it, and laid on a table a bag of coin which he had just received. The weapon was short, narrow, and extremely curved; while its surface was completely covered with a myriad of faint blue lines, intersecting and crossing each other over the whole blade, except in one part, where an inscription in some unknown character was traced upon it

in letters of gold; and it had an intense, indeed an almost overpowering, fragrance.

The youth made a motion or two with the sabre, while wielding it, to ascertain its poise, "and then," said he, "it felt and looked well."—"The like of it no man could have forged, who has lived these thousand years," answered the ancient.—"I wish I could try it," said William.—"You shall," replied the merchant; "but in the mean time you must taste some of my wine, which, I can assure you, is almost as old as my weapon. Here, slave!"—he elevated his voice a little—"a flask!" A moment afterwards, a tall Nubian entered the room, bearing, on a small golden salver, a narrow flask of purple glass, and two curious cups of precious materials, adorned with jewels.

William laid down the scimitar, and drew off his gloves: while the old man filled the cups with the liquor, that appeared rich and brilliant, and his guest was about to put one of them to his lips, when, to his astonishment, he saw his entertainer suddenly raise the blade, and cut off, with a slight blow, the right hand of the black!

The sufferer, however, did not wince. The old man stooped down, lifted the bleeding member, and held it up to Palmer, as if to show him the smoothness of the cut, when he recovered from his astonishment, and springing upon the merchant, grasped the hilt of the scimitar. He then held it over the head of the criminal, and was exclaiming "miscreant!" when his antagonist smote the blade out of his hand with a blow of his staff, and, while he turned to recover it, disappeared!

The youth pursued him through the door by which he thought he had escaped; but after traversing through several rooms, found himself in a vestibule opening to the air. The door had closed behind him, and he could not unfasten it. He therefore departed at the opposite entrance, determined to obtain assistance, and punish the outrage he had witnessed.

He had now gained a road running between two walls, and it was not till he had wandered for a long time that he found himself in a part of the city which he knew. He described the singular person in whose company he had been, and was told that he commonly went by the name of the merchant Levi, but

nobody knew where he lived; and, on endeavouring to retrace his steps, he found that he only lost himself. Nor, after several days' search through the city and its suburbs, could he discover any thing like the street or the house to which he had been so unexpectedly taken.

He had left his bag of gold upon the table, and had of course no means of regaining it; but the scimitar still remained to him, stained with the blood he had seen shed, and preserving all its strange yet delicious odour. He endeavoured to turn his attention to other subjects, but the form and eyes of the merchant haunted him; and he sometimes sat for hours looking at the curious and valuable weapon, so extraordinarily procured, and the dark crimson stain upon its blade.

Levi was not again seen during the residence of William in that city. The youth did not remain there, however, more than a few weeks after the adventure with the merchant.

When he retured to London, he found his friend reduced to greater weakness of body and misery of mind, than before: but he still seemed too feeble and irresolute to explain the nature of that tremendous sorrow which was evidently dragging him into the grave. On one particular day, in order to divert the scene, they went together in a boat upon the Thames, in a calm and lingering loveliness of sunset. The great city, with all its spires, and lines of beauty, and masses of dusky wealth, lay serene and majestic in the yellow glow: and the sails that bore the boats along the water were reflected amid the sparkle —as the purpose which carries on a man through his career may be gracefully imaged in the spirit of the woman he loves.

While they swept beneath the halls and towers of Westminster, William recounted to his friend the singular occurrence which took place in the Hague. The languid and indifferent patient, looking earnestly at his companion while the tale was told, at last whispered, "*You shall know all;*" and in the moment was seized with strong convulsions. He was very quickly calmed and restored, but he still seemed too much agitated to enter upon any painful disclosure. The next day it was judged necessary to send him to a village a few miles from London, as the only chance of recovery.

After this occurrence, William had occasion to visit one of the oldest portions of the metropolis. He had entered a long and winding street, the houses of which were generally out of repair, tall, grotesque, and squalid. Several of the fronts were adorned with old and dirty carvings, and various draperies of second-hand clothes and household linen were suspended at the doors and windows.

The lowest part of these dwellings were shops for miscellaneous and nauseous-looking eatables, also for bones, rags, old iron, broken and worm-eaten furniture, and ancient psalm-books and new ballads. The male proprietors were generally in the interior of their dens; but unwashed children rolled and quarrelled in the kennels; and half-dressed, slipshod women conversed and swore on the pavement, or showed themselves at the upper-windows bawling to their neighbours, and occasionally emptying into the streets the unsavoury contents of cracked basins and jugs without handles.

After Palmer had advanced a few paces up this avenue, he was stopped by a crowd collected round a mountebank, the fortunate owner of a bear and three monkeys. The latter animals were dressed as a lawyer, a policeman, and a clergyman; and the temptation of such a spectacle had proved irresistible to all the blackguards, that is, to nine-tenths of the population of the whole neighbourhood.

The youth wished only to make his way through the mob; and, after trying to pass at all its outskirts, he determined to force himself forward along the houses at one side. He got on readily enough at first; but he was soon obliged to touch on the shoulder a broad-backed man with one eye, who impeded his passage, and to request him to move aside. This the fellow refused with an oath, and told him to keep "his hands off." The ruffians round the place heard the dialogue, and all the eyes were turned upon William and his doughty opponent. A dozen voices were raised to encourage the rudeness; and, in the midst of the disturbance, it occurred to the youth for an instant that he had caught the glance which had arrested his attention on the Exchange of Amsterdam. However, he obeyed his first impulse without much reflection on his situa-

tion, and threatened to punish the insolence which interrupted him.

His antagonist, while William's arms were impeded by those around him, seized him by the collar, and flung him headlong against the door of a house near which they stood. He was hurt and stunned by the fall, and did not hear the roar of laughter and triumph which followed his discomfiture.

The old man, whose look he had thought he recognised, rapidly made his way to him. He was dingy and squalid in his dress; and it would have been hard to believe that the wretched, mendicant-like being was the wealthy merchant Levi. He signed to two mean-looking men who followed him, and they lifted William, and carried him to one of the poorest abodes in all the street. The house actually looked as if falling to ruin, and the shop contained scarcely any thing either of furniture or merchandise. The old man made the others lay the youth upon the counter, and then close the door behind them.

This occurred in the afternoon, but Palmer had not reached home long after he was expected. Messengers were sent to seek him in all directions, and returned without any tidings; at last his father applied to a magistrate. He inquired strictly whether it were not possible that the youth might have absented himself with his own good-will; and his suspicions seemed much increased when he learned that he had taken away a considerable sum of money to settle some large accounts. The father was additionally agonised by these conjectures, which the well-known character of William made in his eyes utterly ridiculous, but which, nevertheless, brought with them a certain sting. Yet he could not refute the opinions of the magistrate, and was only able to express his thanks for the diligence with which the official personage caused the young man to be traced, and the apparent interest which he took in the affair.

So far as they could discover, he had kept the nearest route to his destination; and they at last traced him into the street in which he had been stopped by the crowd. Inquiry was made at the houses round; and, after some difficulty, they learned that he had been taken into the shop of Josias, for so the old

man was called. The shop was shut up, and no light appeared in the front of the half-ruinous house. They knocked repeatedly and violently; and at last the anxiety of the father had begun to manifest itself in a demand that the officers would force an entrance; but at this moment a harsh and angry, though feeble, voice, was heard asking their purpose.—The officers mentioned the authority by which they acted; and, after withdrawing many bolts, the heavy door opened slowly, and the old man was seen with a scanty rushlight in one hand, and carefully guarding it from the wind with the other.

"What do you want with a poor man like me, at this time of night?" he began: but the father interrupted him—"My son, my son!—where is my son? villain!"

"Villain, forsooth! I should like to know where your son—since the young man is cursed with so foolish a father—would have been now but for my care? I found him almost dead, conveyed him hither, and restored him to strength at my own charge, and to the loss of my time—and now you must bring your tipstaves to my poor house, to take away my character!" With these words Josias was about to close the door; but the officers pushed it open, and one of them seized the old man, while the father and the two others proceeded to examine the premises.

The miserable shop, the window-less closet behind it, the successive stories of unfurnished and decaying rooms, up to the garrets, which admitted the weather at many a rent—the cellars, in which they found nothing but a brazier of lighted charcoal, with a small pipkin that was placed upon it, and a few utensils lying by it,—all were diligently searched, and in none could any trace of the youth be discovered—and scarcely any property more valuable than the few relics of dress and furniture which were displayed in the shop.

While this search was going on with the aid of lights purchased in the neighbourhood, Josias sat quietly on the floor at the entrance, after the oriental fashion, and seemed to be half asleep, though close observation might have traced a slight sneer in the lines of his mouth. The only peculiarity

that was remarked in the house, except its extreme poverty and disrepair, was a small pair of gold tongs, richly chased, with the hands beautifully enamelled, and which was found by the side of the brazier in the vaults, and seemingly intended for arranging the fire.

The father and his attendants were departing, when the old man said, with a tone of quiet sarcasm, "And will you give me nothing for the care I have taken of Mr. William Palmer?"

"Ha! how knew you his name?"

"Perhaps he told me. But we are both merchants, though in different lines; and all merchants should know each other's names."

He stepped forward as he said this, and held the light up to his own features, while he said to the father of William—"Did you ever hear of Joseph d'Arville?"

The merchant looked at him, and exclaimed, "Good Heavens! can you be he?"

Josias did not answer, but said, "Thank you, gentlemen, for your visit;" and shut the door upon them.

The astonishment of Palmer was not without a cause. The Joseph d'Arville, whose voice and features were thus suddenly recalled to him in the person of the wretched Josias, had been considered some twenty years before the wealthiest merchant in London. He had appeared suddenly in England, had engaged in the most extensive and adventurous transactions, and had seemed to make enormous profits by every thing he attempted. With Palmer himself he had engaged in some considerable affairs, and had been largely the gainer. But after a year or two of this splendid and singular career, during which he had become the creditor of kings, and almost the founder of empires, he vanished as suddenly as he had appeared, and none could speak more certainly of his fate than of his origin. It is not wonderful that Palmer was startled when he found him again, in misery and degradation so complete, that he had never before conceived its possibility.

* * * * *

William recovered slowly from the stupor into which he had been thrown. His first sensation was that of being dazzled

and bewildered; as he obtained the use of his senses, and collected his mind, he perceived that he was surrounded by an array of gorgeous magnificence.

He was habited in a loose wrapper of purple silk, and stretched upon a couch of the softest texture. The walls of the large and lofty apartments were covered with embroidered velvet, and mirrors framed with embossed silver, and the ceiling was painted by a master-hand. The whole was lighted with two tall candelabra; and a smoking censer dispersed its rich fragrance through the atmosphere. The temperature was kept deliciously cool by jets of icy water mingled with otto of roses, which fell into basins of precious metal, with a faint, tremulous, and lulling melody.

William had swooned in the purlieus of London, and woke in the very centre of fairy-land. He raised himself to look around him, and put aside the hangings of his bed, which surrounded him with a rosy halo, like the ethereal vapours which encircle the setting sun. His touch shook the little silver bell that was suspended to the curtains, and, at the sound, several pages seemed to glide through the tapestry of the chamber. They brought with them the robes of a Sultan; and while Palmer lay in dreamy amazement on the couch, they clothed him in the glittering garments; but they merely sprinkled his curling dark-brown hair with essence, and left it in its natural beauty. They then served him with dried fruits and rich wine, and instantly disappeared, without a sound, through the folds of the hangings.

They had scarcely vanished when the drapery at the back of the bed began to open, and enabled the youth to look into what seemed a corresponding apartment. Its furniture was of different patterns and colours from that of the room in which he lay, yet even more voluptuously splendid. But the object which principally attracted the attention of William was a couch placed directly opposite to his own. On it reclined a lady apparently asleep. Her garment was a robe of white silk, which left partly open her gently-heaving bosom. White slippers covered her feet; but, between them and the lower folds of the dress, her slender ankles were visible, crossed over each

other, and encircled with bands of ruby. Her head lay upon her arm, which slightly indented the crimson pillow: and the careless profusion of her long black ringlets was embraced round the forehead by a string of pearl. Her face was bent rather downward, and seemed as she slumbered a kind of tranquil glory in the midst of so fair a picture. The eyes were closed and hidden; but the long lashes, like a veil which excites by the mystery, gave hint of the secret brightness; and the whole countenance was composed into the placid and faultless beauty of some flower sleeping beneath the moon.

William would have sprung from his position to hang upon that delicate hand, which drooped so gracefully from beneath the dimpled cheek, and so meekly sustained the massiness of a precious ring; and he would have clung to those smooth and rounded lips, so sweetly and timidly parted by her regular breathing; but there was something overpowering in the sight of such a creature, while she appeared to dream of Paradise, without being conscious that any eye beheld her.

Even while he looked, she stirred. Her breast palpitated more rapidly: she sighed and opened her eyelids; and the youth beheld her eyes, though they did not turn towards him. Their largeness, expression, and perfect brilliant blackness, completed the luxurious and enrapturing prospect. She sat up, drew round her a broad red mantle, and took, from a little table near her head, a lute bestudded with devices of jewellery. She drew her fingers carelessly over the strings, and produced a few broken but exquisite snatches of music. She then swept the chords into a strain of more continuous sweetness, while she sung—

When shall I love? I cannot doat
  On gold, or silk, or gems;
My heart from kings is too remote
  To grasp at diadems.

All sweets are mine the lip to please,
  All hues to charm the eye;
Whate'er to give my craving's ease,
  Earth's treasure can supply.

The ear, the touch, the smell to feel,
  Comes all of rare delight;
And yet, while joys to joys succeed,
  I weep in nature's spite.

A wish, a hope, is on my soul,
In silence and in power;
A dream no thought can e'er control
A spell that sways each hour.

Then come, unknown, but promised! give
My longing spirit rest;
And while, beloved! thou mak'st me live,
Live thou my bosom's guest.

And thou my inmost life shall be,
Till both our days are done;
The throbs that beat in thee and me,
Shall melt and thrill to one;

And in that fond and fresh embrace
Which blends our bosoms' trembling,
No shame shall dim my joyous face,
For love ne'er needs dissembling.

While the lady uttered the last words, the youth sprang forward and clasped her hand, and flung himself on his knees before her—she blushed all over, even to the snowy ankles, while he spoke; but he did not long implore before her head sank upon his shoulder, and he pressed her to his beating heart.

* * * * *

Time had no measure in these *enchanted* chambers. Where he was deprived of his scythe, he would have lost the balance of his attributes, had he even retained his sand-glass. Except in such voluptuous moments as those during which William first beheld the lady, much of queenly pride was mingled with her womanly passion. Amid her feasts and her music, there was a stately tenderness which enhanced the devotion of the youth, by giving additional importance to his mistress.

But Isidorah, for so she was called, speedily turned his attention to other subjects than love or revelry. She initiated him into the studies of those sciences which, as she said, had given her the power of surrounding herself with the splendour in which he saw her.

Robed in a long drapery of crimson, with a golden tiara on her imperial brow, and stretched upon a pile of cushions, while the youth was placed near, but below her, she said to him,—

"It does not become me to make protestations of affection, like the miserable maidens of the crowd, who love, confide,

and are deluded. I have done enough to prove my passion, because I know the truth of yours. But I now tell you, that I have power greater than you believed could be possessed by our race—for of your race I am. Believe, fear not, and you shall feel what Isidorah can accomplish."

She touched with an ivory wand one of the basins into which the jets of scented water fell, and produced a slight harmonious ringing, which seemed to float and eddy in the air till it died upon the walls. Josias entered in a dress which might have adorned a king, and Isidorah said to him, "Slave, prepare the cavern."

After a few moments, while the young man toyed with her taper hand, and looked at the magnificent ring which it adorned, she gently pressed his head towards her side, where a white flower was placed in her zone. He smelt the rich and dreamy odour, and in a second lay asleep beside her. She spoke some words in some strange tongue, and at the next instant they were transported to a cavern surrounded by rocky mountains.

* * * * *

William was stretched upon a tiger-skin, spread over the rock, near the edge of a narrow platform, which impended above a deep abyss. Through this, but several hundred yards below, a torrent roared turbulently in the darkness; and as far above their heads the crags were pierced by a small hole, the only visible aperture, which opened out among the volcanic and thunder-smitten peaks of that desolate region.

Between the youth and the precipice a small vessel of fire was smoking, and this supplied the only illumination; for the light above was no more effectual than that of a star. *They were alone*; the fair lady stood beside her slumbering lover, and lifted her wand, while she exclaimed—

Spirits of power, spirits of ill,
Yield to the voice that can sway you still;
Haste from the round world's farthest caves;
From the ruin'd spheres ye have turned to graves;
From the heavenly walls that ye vainly siege;
From the depths where ye wait on your mighty liege;

From his throne who e'en sorrow in hopelessness smothers;
From worlds half his own, and but half another's.
I need you to do, and bid you to fly
From the prisons of flame, from the wastes of the sky!

When Isidorah had finished her incantations, she flung aromatic combustibles from a chased casket on the fire. The fragrant smoke rose thickly, and rapidly rolled upwards, till it filled the vast and broken cupola, and floated over the precipice into the black depths, where the subterraneous river thundered. Gradually, *dark and fiendish eyes were visible through the white vapour;* some appearing to sweep downwards from the top, some to rise from the abyss, some to grow out of the surrounding granite. The smoke became dappled with various colours, the air grew close and stifling, and fragments of grotesque and terrible shapes became visible on all sides, and seemed to fill and pile the vast interior of the mountain. *As the spirits came floating or rushing* around her, choruses of voices from different quarters, and at various distances, successively chanted such snatches of wild unearthly poetry as these—

From caves and clouds,
From cells and shrouds,
From worlds of ice where the storm is dumb;
From forest and fen,
From nook and glen,
With a leap and a swoop, we come, we come!

'Tis ours to have the ocean billow,
And we sleep on the hurricane's thunder pillow.

We've broken the rudder, we've snapp'd the mast,
Ho! ho! 'tis merry to ride so fast:
And 'tis merry to ride,
While they sink in the tide,
For the priest may go wine at his lenten dinner,
When we drown in the deep wave the shriftless sinner.
Ho, ho! ho, ho!
Rush high! rush low!

And laugh, while we quaff, at the cave of the mountain,
The lava that bubbles from hell's deep fountain,
When a death-doing pestilence breathes in the air,
And a comet comes forth with a burst and a glare;
You may know that a mighty one sits in its tail,
And urges it on like a storm-driven sail.

So hot we troop'd,
And shriek'd and hoop'd
From the dens where secret things are wrought;
And hither we past,
With a flame and a blast,
For we heard thy charm, and we knew thy thought!

Mistress! we dreaded thy angry eye,
And we broke from the corners of chaos and sky;
Ten thousand years we have whirl'd and spun,
With headlong glee, round stars and sun!
We come in power, we come in fear,
And, woman of night! we are here! we are here!

Four rods were fixed upright at the corners of the skin on which the youth still slept. These Isidorah lighted, and they burned slowly amid the hubbub and the smoke; while the undaunted lady looked around her, and took up the demoniac chant—

Mingle the cup, whose sweets brought low,
The first of men to shame and woe;
Mingle the cup whose draught made fall
The morning star from his heavenly hall!
The cup of the gods, whose sweets to quaff
Life would shudder, and Death would laugh!

Pour but a drop on the mouldering bones,
And they waken with frenzied looks and tones;
And the dust is chang'd to a thing of power,
And the worm of the grave is a king for an hour.

Spirits of wisdom, and spirits of sway;
Ye whom the planets and hills obey;
Bring dews from the founts of the great abyss,
And foam from the oceans that burn and hiss.

With word of knowledge and mystic sign,
Mingle and strengthen the demon wine;
And make it a mightier flood than sweeps
From the gates of Eden to Tophet's deeps.

There was a deep hollow near her feet in the platform of dark rock on which she stood. A bright liquor began to bubble from its centre, and took, while it rose, a thousand different colours, as if the wealth of some mine of all the most precious

jewels had been fused by volcanic fire; and ruby, sapphire, diamond, and emerald, flowed forth with interwoven, yet distinguishable, splendour. The liquid burst strongly upwards, and sparkling with its native light, it soon overflowed the basin, and then streamed in a little cataract down the edge of the precipice. The lady spoke—

> Spirits, away; the task is done;
> Spirits, away; the power is won;
> Away, away,
> To the realms ye sway;
> 'Tis mine to deal with the child of clay.

While the smoke melted away, shrieks, and shouts, and wild choruses of unearthly laughter, mixed with thunder and crashes, and the sound of deep-toned and shrilly instruments, and a trampling and rushing, and the sweep of hurricanes, the anarchy of all the hosts of hell pealed round the mountain dome; and there burst upward for some minutes through the narrow orifice a stormy rout of mingled clouds and stars. As the last fragment of the demon tumult escaped from the cavern, a flash came down towards the sleeper, and, breaking past his face, *aroused him.*

He awoke with a dim and turbid consciousness of supernatural dreams, and looked vaguely and doubtfully around him; but, before he had recovered his comprehension, Isidorah had filled a small cup with the wine of the new-sprung fountain, and offered it to her lover. He took it, *and drank*; while the lady dipped her wand into the basin, and the spring sank, hissing and eddying, into the clefts of the rock.

Into how much of misery was William hurried by that intoxicating draught! and how deeply did he afterwards curse his lawless passion for the beautiful but tremendous being whom he had so strangely encountered!

* * * * * * *

It was a week after Palmer had first seen Isidorah—a week of which he had kept no measure; for it had flown by so rapidly that it seemed but a few hours, and had yielded enough of concentrated delight to furnish enjoyment for a century of ordinary existence. He was in the midst of a small and

thickly-wooded park. The ground was varied and broken, covered with a short, silky herbage, and traversed by venerable elms and chestnuts.

He was wrapped in a large cloak. A dark cap shaded his throbbing forehead, and his hair stood in disordered elf-locks round his glaring eyes. He knew not how he had reached the spot; he was scarcely aware of his own existence. But he was driven forward by a desperate power within him; and his whole being seemed frenzied by the fumes of that dark fire which the unholy draught had kindled in his bosom. There was but one feeling, one remembrance, which absorbed him, the sound of Isidorah's voice, whispering low clear tones,—"*Bring me his heart, or return to me no more!*"

He never bethought himself where he was, or what was the nature of the fearful enterprise on which he was intent. He only saw, he only felt, that by some inexplicable necessity it must be accomplished, and accomplished *now*. He did not long delay.

Among the recesses of the park, a little spring gushed forth in the midst of a narrow area of moss, among fern, and wild flowers, and hawthorns. Here lay, beside the gurgling waters, a pale and wasted youth. A dark-coloured doe, with her soft and glancing eyes, stood beside him, and ate the green leaves from his hand. Of a sudden she lifted her head, and started aside, and in another moment was hurrying to a distant part of the woodland, scared by the hasty tread of Palmer. In the next instant, Frederick Charlton, his former friend, half murmuring the name of "*Zianthe*," lay a corpse beside the fountain, which was crimsoned with his blood; and over him stood his murderer, holding the scimitar of Levi, from which large red drops fell thick upon the turf. He had none but a vague and uncertain sense of recognising Frederick. When he struck the deadly blow, it was not his earliest and dearest friend whom he slew, but only a wretch who was feared and hated (he knew not wherefore) by his beloved Isidorah. The madness of his brain deprived him of remembrance, and almost of consciousness.

He stooped, with hasty and eager hands, to fulfil the horrible

injunction of the lady. He tore open the dress of Frederick, and found in his breast a small written paper; and this he threw aside as worthless. Between it and the heart of the youth, *a dark engraved stone*, set in gold, was hung by a twisted chain.

No sooner had Palmer laid his finger upon it than he started back, raised his hand to his forehead, and shuddered violently. The power of the *talisman* had recalled him to his former mind; conviction and misery burst upon his conscience; he knew that he was an assassin, and that Frederick, his former companion, was his victim. He clasped his hands, and knelt motionless and silent beside the corpse for many minutes; at last, he looked fearfully around him, and closed for a moment his trembling eyelids.

He touched one of the dead hands which he had so often clasped in friendship, and put back the bloody hair from the disfigured and ghastly forehead; but he could not endure to look upon the witness and consequence of his crime, and his grief broke out in a tremendous paroxysm. After a long period of horror, his mind was fixed into its purpose; he had again lived through the last week of his existence, and had, in thought, laid open, even to the rottenness of their core, its absorbing wonders, its delirious gratifications, its fearful delusions.

He rose, and gazed around, and, having thrown over the corpse of his friend his own dabbled cloak, turned to leave the spot of his crime, and to execute the stern atonement he had resolved upon. His foot struck against the papers which he had flung by before; and, when he had looked upon the cover, he saw that it was addressed to himself. He secured the packet, and rapidly pursued his way.

He soon reached the great city; and it was his first business to find some of the lawful authorities, to whom he told the murder he had committed, and described the residence of his accomplices, Isidorah and Josias. He was committed to prison, and persons were sent to seize the old man and the lady. They easily found the hovel of the squalid pauper Josias, and, having made him prisoner, proceeded to look for the palace which had been described by William. He did not pretend to

know the mode by which an entry could be obtained from the ruinous house of the old man to the magnificent apartments of Isidorah; but, by long examination, they found a thick and iron-bound door, leading out of the under-ground vaults. Josias readily gave them the key, and after considerable difficulty in applying it to the rusty wards of the lock, and turning the clogged hinges, they gained admittance to a passage beyond. This led them into a large and ancient building, which seemed not to have been inhabited for years. The windows were all built up, or carefully closed with dusty shutters: no fragment of furniture was visible, except that, in one lofty and dilapidated chamber, the remains of an old oaken wardrobe were fastened to the wall; and in this was found the dress which had been worn by William, when he fell into the hands of Josias. They could discover no other traces of the strange occurrences which Palmer spoke of.

The old man was put into confinement; and it was remarkable that, though he had before appeared an aged, indeed, yet a hale and not superannuated person, he now had all the look of extreme and unexampled longevity. His face seemed to become suddenly shrunk and haggard; his eyes lost all their mobility and brightness; his hair was white, instead of darkly gray; and his feeble limbs could no longer support his shrivelled and withered body. That evening he sent for a celebrated Rabbin, who was admitted to his cell; and they spoke together long and earnestly in the presence of one of the officers of the jail. They talked in Hebrew, and he could not, therefore, understand their communications; but he could observe in the tones and gestures of Josias many fearful signs of guilt and horror, such as his eyes, accustomed to all the aspects of criminality, had never before encountered. He rolled himself upon his pallet; at moments of what seemed his confession, he shuddered and closed his eyes; and then, again, he clenched his hands and smote his forehead, or rent away large locks of his white hairs.

When he had gathered strength from a few moments of exhaustion, he gnashed his teeth and raved, till his voice again sank into hoarse groans; and again he burst into hasty and

passionate narrative The Rabbin sat beside him on the floor; and the feeble light revealed to the jailer his awe-struck and astounded, but benignant and compassionate, countenance: while he occasionally interposed with exclamations or inquiries in his own venerable language, and sometimes wrung his hands and looked upwards, as if in terror and supplication.

About midnight, however, so much of horror was accumulated on that narrow bed, and the chance of doing any further good was so desperate, that the venerable Jew rushed out of the prison to spend the remainder of the night in secret prayer. Josias, Levi, Joseph d'Arville, or whatever may have been his real name, did not long survive the departure of the Rabbin; and *the terrific howl*, sinking into a long, deep groan, in which he drew his dying breath, rang *for many days and nights in the ears of the physician and the jailer.*

William Palmer was now in a dungeon, without hope or consolation of any kind: yet he was composed and thoughtful: his mind, which had been subdued by Isidorah before he knew that he had danger to encounter, was able to cope with even the most terrible remembrances of insanity and guilt, when its power was called into action. His view of his own situation and criminality became clear and vivid; and he looked completely through that vast and glittering phantasmagoria, of which nothing was substantial and permanent but the weakness, shame and sin. His eyes filled with tears when he thought of his mother, his father, and his murdered friend; and, as if battling with these for the supremacy of his soul, came to his memory the haughty and splendid presence of Isidorah, with her brow of pride and glance of power. He drove her from him with the strength of terror; but she returned to his thoughts in all the gentle and voluptuous beauty of that first sweet interview. He knelt and prayed for mercy and support; he strove against the delusion, and it fled from him.

After some time, he grew calm enough to read the manuscript of Frederick. It was dated at the country-house, in the park of which William had found him but four days preceding that on which he was now perusing it. It ran as follows:—

"The Confession of Frederick Charlton.

"The subsequent pages are designed as a legacy to my dear friend, William Palmer. *I feel I shall soon die;* and this writing, if I have strength to finish it, will explain to him the cause of that affliction which will have brought me to the grave.

"I am now living in a spot which is quiet, green, and beautiful. It is a great delight to escape from a city into such a place as this, where, surrounded by trees, and treading upon turf, I can just see enough of the pinnacles and domes of the distant town to remind me of the 'smoke, and wealth, and noise,' I have left behind, without forcing me to feel its painful and sordid influences.

"Through the smoke of London I cannot distinguish the ends of existence. Jostled by its crowds, I could not fix upon those ends a steady view. Life seems composed of no materials but contention and money-getting, and the hot excitements which alone can stimulate the weariness of over-laboured avarice and over-goaded rivalry. I throw myself down upon the sod, and look upon the forest and the sky; gradually the picture of our being gains clearness, unity, and arrangements. Objects and means acquire their due colouring and proportion; and I begin to feel that the mind is more than the external world,—more than an instrument for acting upon the world's elements; that it contains the revelation of its own purport and destiny; that it has a title to reign instead of serving, and possesses in itself the attributes of royalty, which attest its right. Above all, as the beauty of creation sinks into my mind, and I become more calm and more far-seeing, some of the bitterness of remembrance passes away, and the wound is less burning where the iron has entered into my soul. But I must not waste what time is given me in these musings and saunterings of an exhausted spirit.

"I had been more than two years in Italy, when I went to spend a summer amongst the mountains of the Abruzzi. I obtained admittance to the house of a comparatively wealthy peasant, and established myself in a little chamber, which I hired for some months. In that wild country I passed my

time among books, of which I had brought with me a smal store, and in wandering through the neighbouring valleys. sometimes extended these expeditions to a considerable distance; and on one occasion, when I was several miles from my temporary home, I found, at the extremity of a little glen, a beautiful fountain springing in the midst of a thicket of old trees, from a marble basin, which was shaded by a half-raised arch. The water kept the ground covered with a soft and brilliant turf; and, a little way down the stream, some broad water-plants floated their green islets on the rippling current. A spring in the grounds of the house from which I now write a little, reminds me of the spot. It then seemed to me the very place which some spirit of the fountain would, in other ages, have delighted to haunt with her beauty.

"I frequently returned to the beloved and solitary retreat; and I have sat upon the edge of the mossy basin, or lain upon the turf beside the stream, till I believed for the moment that I saw the fair form and gleaming eyes of the Naiad, half starting from beneath the waters, or mingled with the shadows of the trees, and her sweet faint voice was whispering music amid the gurgling of the stream.

"Long and often did I dream thus wildly, till I almost believed myself one of those Nympholeps, among the caves of Citharon, who atoned, by the visions and ecstacies they endured, for having been blest by revelations of supernatural loveliness. And severely indeed have I atoned for that which resulted from these imaginations, though, I fear, far less deeply than I ought and must.

"I had flung myself, one glorious summer evening, beside the rivulet, a few paces below the fountain, and was indolently and luxuriously watching the hues of sunset dying above the ridge of the hills into a deep purple, and the moon seeming to open its white leaves, like some delicate night-flower in the tranquil firmament.

"I thought I heard a slight rustling come down the breeze amongst the flow of the waters; and, turning my head, there stood beside the basin the realisation of all I had ever sighed for or believed in—a being fair enough to be indeed the immor-

tal genius of the lovely spot and delicious hour in which I beheld her. She stood with one hand upon the cornice of the broken architecture, and her head was a little inclined towards the waters. A careless chaplet of ivy surrounded her long dark air, and her person was encircled by a large veil, airy and soft as twilight, of which she might well have personified the star that then began to glitter beside the moon. Their rays shone brightly on the ring she wore on her white finger.

"When I saw so beautiful a creature standing silent and lonely in such a place, I started, doubted, and trembled. Could it be that she was really the ethereal existence I had so often imagined, or was I deluded by my own intense fancy, or was she merely an ordinary daughter of the dust? After a few seconds, I resolved to address her; and, would to Heaven that, before I spoke to her, the skies had poured down all their lightnings to divide us, or that God had sent his destroying angel to smite me from among the living!—I spoke; and from that moment my doom was fixed. She replied with the graceful and passionate eloquence, than which Satan never invented a deadlier means to lure us to destruction. Our eyes met; and I felt in her dark and glittering gaze *a power which I had never before encountered.* From that moment I surrendered all to her; affections, conscience, reason, freedom, all that is most peculiarly our own, and which is corrupted and perishes when it is put under the dominion of another.

"We met frequently, and I persuaded Zianthe, for so the lovely fiend was named, to become my wife. She spoke of the customs of her youth, the language of her mother, the traditions of her fathers; and I consented to wed Zianthe with rites far other than Christian. Even now I do not know what was the tongue in which some *demon minister of her purposes spoke,* while in secrecy and darkness I heard pronounced among the trees at the fountain the mystical, daring, and potent impieties which were *to bind me for ever* to Zianthe. But I forgot all that conscience and reason had for a moment suggested to me, when I could press to my heart the delicate and voluptuous enchantress, and think that a being so fair, so eloquent, and so accomplished, had now become my own—a part of my very nature.

"The palace in which she dwelt, for it was a palace raised in the wilderness, now supplied me with a home. It was an extensive pile of beautiful architecture, built in the noblest Roman taste, and adorned with the most graceful and classical kind of luxuries. The floors were Italian marble; the sculpture from the old Athenian chisels; the frescoes of the walls were seemingly by the greatest of the Florentines; and the apartments in which I passed so many impassioned and delicious hours, contained several pictures from each of the chief schools of art, and they the master-pieces. The pavilion in which we principally dwelt was ornamented by couches and tables of the most perfect beauty; but above all, Zianthe's loveliness and genius, which always presented themselves in an aspect such as that of a voluptuous Sybil, or an inspired Aspasia, lent to her habitation a very atmosphere of antique elegance and romance.

"Why do I dilate on the mere details of the chambers in which I dwelt with her, but because I fear to arrive at that part of my narrative which must open out her true character, and the frailty and guilt of her paramour? For about a month we had spent our time in roaming amongst those hills, or to the fountain where we first had met, or in listening to the melodies with which Zianthe accompanied her wild but most delightful lays of the loves of gods with mortal maidens, and of the passion of men for nymphs of the green earth, and spirits of the stars. She sang with a power, a meaning, and a sweetness all her own. Gradually her songs and her conversation changed their character; and, mingled with their snatches of picturesque romance and sunny pleasures, came intimations of much darker powers and natures being at work in the universe; of the dominion of knowledge over the elements of things, and the vulgar laws of duty: of the wisdom whose glittering wreaths may be snatched from the foreheads of the *constellations* to encircle the brows of mortality; of man warring without impiety against God, and without guilt allying himself to the rebellious seraphim. At first, I trembled; but Zianthe could unite her guilt to so much of gratified curiosity and prosperous ambition, to so many graceful accompaniments, and such precious and hidden knowledge,

that, when evil was thus offered to me as the bond between myself and the loveliest of created existencies, like the devils, and our first parent,.... *I fell headlong!*

"She administered to me a draught which, as she asseverated, was to give me strength of brain and mind sufficient to endure the revelations wherewith I was to be favoured. It scorched my heart and maddened my reason; and of all that happened afterwards I have but a turbid and chaotic remembrance. I have, however, a vivid recollection,—it is more than recollection,—it is as if I, at this moment, beheld her rising from her marble seat, and flinging back her long hair, braided with flowers of enchanted virtue, while she looked upwards to the stars, and then bent her eyes on me. They were bright as those gems seen through the black translucence of the infernal river, precious hoards fallen from the hands of myriads of misers and queens, who could not carry into another world the wealth of this.

"These beautiful orbs seemed to expand and deepen, till they appeared to beam out from her face into my soul a larger and a stronger spirit than belongs to human nature; while Zianthe said, in her most thrilling accents, 'Believe not, my beloved and chosen, that what you deem the laws of the universe are impassable barriers to the wise and the determined. They are omnipotent, because men make them so. Attempt to overleap them, and they seem but as the mounds of crawling ants, the structures of the blindly-working mole, which are stepped over without being perceived by beings of loftier stature. And for what are the wretches made who refuse to fulfil their high and glorious destiny, but to be the instruments of our nobler enterprise? or what matters it, if, in being our instruments, they chance to become our victims? Power—*power is the one purpose of existence*; and you shall see to what degree of it the bold and persevering may attain.'

"I have no clear impression of what followed; had any such remained in my mind, it must ere now have made me a chained and drivelling madman. But they are confused images sufficiently horrible to shake me, even while I write, as with a mental earthquake, and drench the paper before me with the cold sweat of agony and despair.

"I have a dim recollection of standing suddenly among the vast cyclopean relics of ancient Posidonia, of mighty shadows rising amongst the columns, and sitting enthroned upon the spots which were once occupied by idols: and of a gibbering and flame-eyed messenger who sprang headlong from the crimsoned moon, bearing a torch to kindle an impious sacrifice, and yelling a wild chorus amid the night-blast to the dismal chant of Zianthe, and of the giant shades who then towered around us.

"I can also recall the picture of the glen in which we first had met, made desolate by fire and hurricane, the fountain gushing flames and blood, and the wide firmament paved with the faces of demons.

"But through my remembrance of these things, there runs also the crushing consciousness of deeds, which good men could not believe, and scarcely the most guilty would execute. Oh God! canst thou forgive the wretch against whom the blood of the innocent, and worse than blood, calls aloud for vengeance? My life seems curdling in my heart, while I think that she has lain in my bosom who instructed her miserable vassal, Leon, to beguile me into wielding that *scimitar*, a weapon which, for thousands of years, had been the chosen instrument of crime, and which, from the moment I touched it, became, in my weak hand, the engine of unutterable atrocities.

"These days of agitation and evil were mingled with periods of unimaginable joy, when I plunged away from the dark and foul pursuits that she prompted, into the delight of Zianthe's love. Yet I tremble to think of them even for a moment, and can only recur with melancholy pleasure to that earlier time when we met beside the stainless fountain, or she sang to me in the cool alcove, and I was absorbed in the enjoyment of that virgin heart, which she seemed to yield to me with such innocent confidence!

"It was a sultry autumn afternoon. Zianthe was reposing until sunset should cool the air; but I could not rest. I wandered forth from the apartments, where she lay upon cushions spread along the marble floor, and turned my steps towards the Naiad's fountain. The water welled forth with a gentle continuous murmur; and, rippling out of the basin, wheeled fresh and sparkling over the pebbles.

"I entered beneath the arch, and was surprised to see a man stretched upon the ground among the fern and flowers. He was an aged pilgrim, wrapped in his mantle, with a crucifix pressed to his heart. He was quite dead. In a niche before the spot on which he seemed to have been kneeling, was an ancient and decayed image of the Madonna. I had never seen it before. The recess had been blocked up with rubbish, and the poor old man had spent the last hours of his life in again bringing it to view. Even on the colourless features of the dead pilgrim, there was an expression of gentle and pious satisfaction; and he had clasped the crucifix so very closely, that it would have required rude violence to disengage it.

"I remained for many minutes kneeling; and, before I rose, my eyes fell upon the water in the marble basin beside me. I started, and almost screamed; for, reflected in the bright dark surface of the fountain, I saw the face of Zianthe, as if she were standing at a little distance behind me. It was, indeed, Zianthe. Her countenance was now as beautiful and bright as ever: the little poniard was in its jewelled sheath, and her right hand held a rose, which seemed that moment plucked from a bush beside her, for the branches of the shrub were still quivering.

"The incidents of that afternoon left behind them a strong impression; but I was still haunted by the mild piety of the pilgrim's features, and by the demoniac foulness of Zianthe's; if, indeed, for I still doubted, the latter was any more than a fancy. That night, while she slept, I took from her neck a talisman, which I now wear, and which I shall keep with me till death. I bequeath it to my friend William Palmer. It will secure him from the wiles of Zianthe, if, in that or any other form, she shall attempt to make him her victim. I knew it would save me from any but the human effects of that vengeance, and which I was about to encounter in its most deadly malignity; and had resolved, if my suspicions should prove just, to escape from her dagger by flight. Her necromancy could not touch the wearer of this *talisman*.

"I seized a casket, which I knew she treasured with peculiar care, and the violation of which, a legion of fiends were bound

to punish. It contained papers; nearly all of them were illuminated with symbols which I could not interpret; but a few were in Hebrew, Arabic, Greek, Italian, and English; and these gave me ample information. Their dates ran back for about *three thousand years.* They all referred to one mysterious woman. Each paper related to some one whom she had deluded by her artifices.

"I now saw that Zianthe, whose maiden beauty, when I first beheld her, seemed scarcely to have reached to womanhood, had been *the chief tempter in every age of the world's history.* The bewitcher of the idolatrous despots of Babylon and Nineveh, the fairest of the Greek Hetæræ, the Sybil of early Italy, the beautiful destruction of Roman pontiffs and English kings. In the earliest ages of the earth, when her childhood grew among the tents of patriarchs, she had been beloved by the chief of the fallen spirits.—The giants, their offsprings, perished from the world; but this beautiful being retained the price which the Angel of the Morning Star had paid for her return of his passion: perpetual youth, unequalled loveliness, supernatural power, such as never belonged to any other among mortals, were all held by the tenure, that of those whom she should tempt, no more than one in any single century should escape from her power. If the contract should be broken, not the Prince of Air himself could rescue her *from instant and horrible perdition.*

"I had taken the papers to a large window, through which the coolness of midnight came to my burning brow and labouring bosom; and I had placed a tall lamp beside me to supply light for a further examination. The rivulet I so much loved, and have so often mentioned, increased by its longer course to a considerable stream, flowed beneath the chamber, and its dark surface reflected the lamp and my own haggard and eager countenance. I looked for an instant at the waters, and again I saw behind me the scowling and partial ferocity which had before imaged in the fountain, and again the dagger gleamed in the hand of Zianthe. The talisman would save me from her spells, but not from her poniard. I dropped the casket and the papers; and, while she gave a shrill loud yell,

at seeing how I had been occupied, I leaped from the casement into the stream.

"I soon regained the land, and set out rapidly for the coast. After considerable delay and difficulty, I reached Pescara. A poor dumb boy *followed me into the town*, beseeching, by gestures, that I would give him an alms. I gave him a small purse of silver money. When I reached the shore, I found a little vessel about to sail toward the north.

"I instantly engaged my passage, and was on the point of embarking from among a crowd of idlers, when I heard the shouts of a score of persons at my ear. I turned, and thought that I distinguished the eye of Leon; but at my feet lay the dumb beggar, bleeding from a gash in the arm. It seemed, that at the instant I was leaving the shore, a hand had been seen to raise a scimitar from amid the crowd which surrounded me. *It was aimed at my head.* The boy jumped between, pushed the murderer back with one hand, and caught the blow upon the other arm. It had very fortunately struck obliquely, and the wound was not dangerous. With the usual inefficiency of Italians in such circumstances, the bystanders took no trouble to intercept the retreat of the assassin; and I made my way to the vessel.

"I reached England in a few weeks, *the miserable man I now am.* The indistinct and turbulent memory of my crimes agonises every hour of my existence. But I fortunately shall not long have to await that final judgment which can alone give me peace in return for long and bitter repentance. The gifted and seductive creature, to whom I owe my wretchedness, I have never heard of since I fled from her poniard. This much is, at all events, certain, that her own destruction must be the result of her failing to destroy every one who may encounter her, before the close of the century.

"If she shall ever seek to attempt my friend, he is thus forewarned:—"Better *fly from fortune, country, friends, and become a beggar and an outcast*, than meet the fascination of Zianthe!"

"*Too truly hast thou spoken*, O my friend!" said William, as the manuscript fell from his hand. He died in prison be-

fore he could be brought to trial for the murder; but his previous rebellion against Isidorah, and deep repentance, supposing that she and Zianthe were but a single wonderful being, must have been the overthrow of her dominion, the loss of her brilliant attributes, the consummation of her destiny, and the *utter perdition* of all that was once so beautiful and so mighty.

The scimitar could not be found; and William was unable, when on his death-bed, to recall the slightest remembrance of it, after he had made it the instrument of his tremendous crime.

Courteous reader,—

Thus do I conclude my "*Lady Witch;*" and should it meet thy satisfaction, and thus repay the great expense of my worthy publisher, I shall be delighted. I greet thee well, kind Reader, and beg thee to remember the following lines of the Poet:

> "In every work regard the writer's end,
> Since none can compass more than they intend;
> And if the means be just, the conduct true,
> *Applause, in spite of trivial faults is due.*"—RAPHAEL.

THE END.

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